

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEW FOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

*LIGHT
AT
LAST*



"THE WAR CRY" PROCLAIMS THE TRUTH AS IT IS IN CHRIST JESUS, AND HAS LED A MULTITUDE OF MEN AND WOMEN INTO THE LIGHT AND LIBERTY OF SALVATION



Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP

Pointed Paragraphs

WHAT a mean, sordid, cold, blood-curdling sort of thing jealousy is! How it bites, cuts, tears, and ravages in devising the meanest form of revenge!

How beautifully good deeds come home again! Mordecai had no idea, when he reported that plot against the king, that somehow or other, in the years to come, the story of his act would be read, and would quicken in the king's heart a sense of gratitude and make him do something for his unrequited subject.

When rewards come they come quickly, and in the most surprising manner.

Jealous, mean, and selfish people are nearly always towards in their hearts. It was the selfishness of jealousy that made Haman a coward and a murderer in his heart.

Half the battle is believing that you can.

"I can't" is the watchword of the coward.

Nothing makes us despise men more, and consequently makes them despise us, than the spirit of "I can't."

The great lesson of the Bible, the great message of the New Testament, the great illumination and revelation of Jesus Christ and His Apostles has been wrapped up and bound together in that one marvelous utterance of the Apostle Paul: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Paul was the greatest traveling preacher the world has ever seen. He produced a greater influence upon the lives of men than anyone except the Lord Jesus Himself.

If you are not right with God, all your Bible reading, singing, and praying will come tumbling down like a house of cards.

Nothing will warm you up like prayer. It is a mighty livener.

If you would only all be true to the vows you have made in the past, what a conquering host there would be!

You cannot do anything in this life without being in earnest.

Spending time is like drawing money out of the bank. When one day is gone there is one day less remaining.

"Trimmers" and time-servers are always lightly esteemed, on the other hand, men and women of unswerving character are respected and admired.

So the most beautiful rose-seeds in the garden of life, and life will be a garden of roses. Nothing but the best seeds will do, because, otherwise, you may become the inheritor of a bed of thorns.

GATHERED GOLD FROM THOUGHTS OF GREAT THINKERS

"There are few human hearts that are not moved by kindness. Where preaching, and learning, and miracle-working have failed, kindness, by a charm and force which are all its own, has often succeeded.

grant it, as I have often experienced."

—Brother Lawrence.

"There is no way to the peace of God but by absolute self-abandonment."

—J. Martineau.

"There is nothing that makes men rich and strong but that which they carry inside them. Wealth is of the heart, not of the hand."

—John Milton

"Measure thy life by loss, instead of gain.
Not by the wine drunk, but the wine poured forth;
For love's strength standeth in love's sacrifice,
And whoso suffers most hath most to give."

—Mrs. Hamilton King.

"It was never yet loving that emptied the heart, or giving that emptied the purse."

—Dora Greenwell.

"I will place no value on anything I have or may possess, except in relation to the Kingdom of Christ. If anything will advance the interests of that Kingdom, it shall be given away or kept, only as by the giving away or keeping of it I shall most promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes in time and eternity."

—David Livingstone.

"What is defeat? Nothing but education. Nothing but the first step to something better."

—Wendell Phillips.

"A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong.
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest."

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

"There doth not live any so poor but they may give. Any so rich but may receive."

—M. T. Preston.

"It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, speaking a true word, or making a friend."

—John Ruskin.

"Make such a habit of well-doing in you, that you shall not know how to do evil."

—Sir Philip Sydney.

"The great essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for."

—Chalmers.

GOD'S LIGHT

Grant us Thy light, that we may know
The wisdom Thou alone canst give,
That truth may guide where'er we go,
And virtue bless where'er we go.

Grant us Thy light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

Grant us Thy light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart;
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

Grant us Thy light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above;
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

Grant us Thy light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

"Some one has said that 'Kindness is a language which the dumb can speak, and the deaf can understand'; and he might have added with equal truth that it has a warmth which even the dead can feel. Many a heart, cold and still, has been warmed into flowing life again by one kind act. Many a sweet and tender memory, buried long ago and forgotten, has come forth from its grave alive with blessing and happiness under the gracious influence of one kind word."

—General Bramwell Booth.

"Duty makes us do all things well, but love makes us do them beautifully."

—Phillips Brooks.

"Real joy comes not from ease, not from riches, not from the applause of men, but from having done things that were worth while."

—W. Greenfell.

"So many people think that Love is 'getting,' whereas Love is 'giving.'"

—G. A. Steele.

"The true waste of life consists in the love we have not given, the service we have not rendered, the sacrifice from which we have drawn back."

—Anon.

"No man can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it."

—John Ruskin.

"We ought to act with God in the greatest simplicity, speaking to Him frankly and plainly, and imploring His assistance in our affairs, just as they happen. God never failed to

Gratitude

If You Are Lacking in This Grace, Learn From a Leper

Do you find it hard to be grateful? Can you count all your remembered blessings in a very short time, coming quickly to the end, with a feeling of rebellion in your heart because others seem so much more fortunate than you?

If so, read this prayer. It was spoken by a leper, who has no hands and can scarcely walk on the stumps of his feet, in a little meeting at one of The Army's Leper Colonies in Java. He was strong and young when he arrived at the Colony, scarcely marked by the disease. In the procession of days he has seen his fingers die and break off like dead sticks. He has watched the sickness eating away his feet. Now a cripple, he will one day walk not at all, and he knows it, for he has seen others caught in the toils of this living death, has followed them over the road to the grave, the only road out of the place to which he came in the prime of his manhood—the road and the grave to which he will one day go, after how much more suffering only a leper can know.

He has a heart that can love like yours. He has had hopes, and has seen them all die. His eyes have ached for a glimpse of the wide world outside the gate. Perhaps they do now, and yet this was his prayer, taken word for word a few weeks ago, he not knowing that any pen was busy as he spoke aloud to the Lord: "Dear Loving Father,—We thank Thee for all Thy blessings. Our hearts are full of thanks to Thee for all Thy goodness, and this morning we want Thee to come completely into our hearts. We want Thee to take full possession of us, and we pray that Thou wilt keep us from doing the smallest thing that will displease Thee. We are so joyful in Thee; so happy; so grateful for the many blessings poured out upon us. Bless all the world, dear Saviour. Bless the sick. Bless the needy. Give to all men the blessings given to us. Amen!"

Bible Verses

If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink. For thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the Lord shall reward thee.

Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out.

He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack; but he that withholdeth his eyes shall have many a curse.

The righteous considereth the cause of the poor; but the wicked regardeth not to know it.

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Wherefore, come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord.

When men cease to ask, "What can I get?" and begin to say, "What can I give?" then may we expect to see a new Heaven and a new Earth, wherein dwelleth Righteousness.

DEDICATED

Naught From Thee Would I
Withhold

Lord, here's a hand;
Oh, take this hand and lead me to
Thy side,
For I would never ask another guide;
I lift it, Lord, withdrawn from other
hands,
For Thee to grasp and lead in Thy
commands.
Lord, take this hand!

Lord here's a heart.
Thy temple it should be. Good
Master, rout
All mean intruders, turn the dearest
out,
And only let Thine own true priest-
hood in;
Be Thou the keeper; keep from every
sin.
Oh, take this heart!

Lord, here's a life,
With all its possibilities of ill
Or boundless good, as Thou, my Lord,
shalt will
If Thou dost bless, life shall a bless-
ing be;
If Thou withhold, Lord, all must
come from Thee.
Oh, take this life!

SLIDING FROM GOD USUALLY TAKES PLACE GRADUALLY

Backsliding usually takes place gradually; the word itself indicates this—"sliding" is not sudden, like jumping or leaping.

Backsliding is often secret at first, being known only to the soul itself; later it becomes open, being seen in the outward life.

Backsliding may be partial—a slight departure from God, or it may be entire—going right away from Him.

So-called "backsliders" are often not really such. Some who seek Salvation do not fully comply with God's conditions, and consequently they do not become truly saved, although they may think they are. Then, lacking the power which Salvation brings, they are soon overcome by temptation and difficulty, and are spoken of as "backsliders." Such people can best be helped by leading them to see their true condition and to discover the cause of their failure.

KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY

An Incident Which Teaches an
Important Lesson

"Fear God and keep your powder dry," was one of Cromwell's maxims of successful warfare.

There is a sense in which Salvationists should always keep their powder dry, so as to be ready for attack whenever the opportunity presents itself, or necessity demands it. The following incident, related by a Lieutenant, ought to teach its own lesson to our young people.

A young woman-friend of mine (she writes) was traveling in a corridor train, and happened to get a seat by the side of a Salvation Army Officer.

During the journey, which was a long one, the Officer began reading THE WAR CRY, much to the annoyance of an irritable old gentleman sitting opposite who every time he raised his eyes from his own newspaper was confronted with the arresting title, WAR CRY. It operated like the proverbial red rag to the bull.

"You ought to put that paper away," he growled; "it shouldn't be read in a railway carriage among respectable people."

(Continued in column 4)

OUR GOD CAN SAVE TO THE UTTERMOST

HELP US MAKE THIS GLORIOUS TRUTH KNOWN TO THE
UTTERLY NEEDY

WHATEVER shall we do to make the people get saved? Over and over again the thought has come: "Can we not have our dynamite? Is there no hope of ever having such manifestations of the Divine power as will startle all cities and all nations, and compel them to come in?"

We cannot wish for calamity. It is impossible to think of fire, or plague, or tempest, or destruction of any kind, without associating with it the idea of injury to the innocent as well as to the guilty, and of widespread sorrow and misery, at the mere thought of which the heart

glorious victories, cause us for one moment to forget that it is still into the broad way that leadeth to destruction that the multitude is rushing.

Oh, let this Saviour's burden come upon us, and rest upon us more and more every day. This is no small part of our cross. For this we were born; for this we came into the world, not to think of ourselves, or our own enjoyment; but to feel for others; to relieve misery; to prevent their ruin, to bear as far as possible, their burden for them; to die, if needs be, in trying to take it away.

Thank God, the earthquake power

Test Your Knowledge

1. Which is the shortest chapter in the Bible?
2. How many books are there in the Old Testament?
3. What was Abel's occupation?
4. Who put an image in the bed and made believe it was a man?
5. What was Miriam's punishment for gossip?
6. In what place did Paul have his hair cut?
7. To what city did Lot flee from Sodom?
8. What was the first miracle Jesus performed?

(Answers on page 8, col. 4)

sickens; yet, after all, we would rather see a nation starving, a nation wrecked, so far as this world is concerned, and yet, at last, forced to seek the Lord, than a nation reveling in plenty, and hastening prosperously to damnation.

Oh! what shall be done to save the world?

Well might we take up the language of the Master, and say, even of this generation, "We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced; we have mourned unto you, and ye have not lamented."—Matt. 11:17.

We rejoice to have testimonies multiplied on every side to the extent to which we are reaching the people, of the way in which the minds of old and young are being familiarized with the idea of Salvation through the Blood of the Lamb; but, oh! how this intensifies our horror as we look forward to the future, if there be not a wholesale turning to the Lord.

What condemnation, what wrath, what anguish that no mind can picture, is being stored up by these people, who will not have the light, who, with more and more clear perception of it, choose the darkness rather, that they may sin on unchecked.

Let nothing blind our eyes to the danger. Let not our own enjoyment, let not even our most

is with us. Sinners are fearing and trembling. In heart after heart Satan's kingdom is being shaken to pieces, and on such ruins are everywhere rising cities to our God. The multitudes are gazing by thousands, spellbound, and we have but begun; but, oh! let us look for far greater things than these.

The power that has broken one heart can break ten thousand. There is many a prisoner of sin who can be forced to cry out, "What must I do to be saved?" without that outward shock which brought the Philippian gaoler to his knees.

If earthquakes are wanting in the spiritual world, let it not be through our little faith, or through our unwillingness to be crushed beneath them. That others may enjoy it is necessary that some should suffer.

Let us give ourselves to this far more than we have done. It was worth some stripes, and some darkness, and some danger to see that gaoler on his knees; and, if we would see grander sights than we have yet seen, if we would see the world bright with the glory of God and the Salvation of souls, if we would see a deeper conviction rending the people's souls, and a more thorough and a widespread work changing the face of the earth, we must feel, and do, and suffer a great deal more yet.

DESPERATE FAITH

I will not let Thee go, Thou Help in time of need!

Hear I! on ill,
I trust Thee still,
Even when it seems that Thou wouldst slay indeed!

Do as Thou wilt with me,
I yet will cling to Thee,
Hide Thou Thy face, yet, Help in time of need;
I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord!

Not death can tear
Me from His care

Who for my sake His soul in death outpoured.

Thou didst die for love to me,

I say in love to Thee,

Even when my heart shall break, my God, my Life, my Lord,

I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go. Should I forsake my bliss?

No, Thou art mine,
And I am Thine,
Thee will I hold tho' all things else I miss!

Though dark and sad the night,
Joy cometh with Thy light,
O Thou my Sun, should I forsake my bliss?

I will not let Thee go!

Called To Higher Service

L-S. GUARD INSTRUCTOR
ANNIE HOWES,

LONG BRANCH

Sister Annie Howes, who has for some time occupied the position of Life-Saving Guard Instructor, has been called to higher service.

Two months ago, while at work, the Lord spoke to our young comrade about her soul. Conviction deepened and in her room at home the battle was fought and won. As soon as possible she donned uniform that she might better witness for Christ.

Her short spiritual life was one of victory, and she recently testified of the blessing received while selling Easter WAR CRIES.

Sister Howes was operated on for appendicitis, and on Tuesday, April 19th, her spirit took its flight.

When asked by Brigadier Burrows if she was ready, she was able to give a definite testimony. One of her favorite choruses was "What a Treasure Jesus ever is to me," and her last audible words were "bide a wee."

The Hall was crowded for the Funeral service which was conducted by Brigadier Burrows and Adjutant Wilson, and many stood outside.

The memorial service, which was held the following Sunday, was conducted by Major Raven. Guard-Leader Bulgin, who was closely associated with Annie, spoke very feelingly. Five seekers knelt at the Cross.

May God comfort and sustain the bereaved ones.

(Continued from foot of column 1)

The Salvationist, on his mettle in a moment, ignored the old gentleman's ungallant rebuke, but rose from his seat, and, respectfully addressing his fellow-passengers, to whom, of course, he had now become the centre of interest, gave his testimony, telling how God had saved him through The Army, and how he was endeavoring to save others.

Then, casting a searching eye along the seats—making sure not to omit the old gentleman opposite—he asked if any others in the carriage loved God?

The young woman sitting next to him, who was not a Salvationist, had not been "keeping her powder dry"—that is to say, she was a bit backward in "speaking up" for her Saviour; but the challenge was such a direct one that she felt her own honor, to say nothing of the honor of God, was at stake, and she stood up and joined the Captain in a declaration of allegiance to Jesus Christ.

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day, for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed, and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

Remember, the devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling, or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

SALVATION ARMY WORK AND WORTHIES IN HALIFAX



THE ARMY has been established in The Atlantic Gateway since August 8th, 1885—and established solidly. It was under the earnest ministrations of Captain Nellie Banks (Mrs. Staff-Captain Maltby, U.S.A.) that our Banner was first unfurled in this busy ocean port. God richly sealed those pioneering efforts. Many veterans in the two Halifax Corps and in other Corps proudly point to this eventful era as the occasion of their spiritual birth, and to the first Captain as the medium of this great occurrence.

The inception of our Work in Halifax was in happy contrast to that of many other centers in the Dominion. About this time a wave of cruel persecution swept over the country; courageous Officers and Soldiers were subjected to shameful indignities, many being imprisoned for taking their stand as Salvationists. But not so in Halifax. The citizens, from the very first, displayed a warm sympathy with, and keen appreciation of, our advent into the Maritimes.

And the outcome of those beginnings? One has only to examine the virile forces which are now existent in Halifax to arrive at the conclusion that the foundations were "well and truly laid" indeed. These forces include three Corps (including Dartmouth), a Hospital, a Metropole and Industrial Store, Divisional Headquarters, Immigration Branch Office, and a Financial Representative.

A rapid survey of certain of these various activities will serve to show the practical value of our Work.

The parent Corps, under Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, is a healthy reflection of splendid Salvationism. Considering the number who have joined in the general exodus which of late years has unfortunately menaced the Maritime Provinces, the present standing of

the Corps is somewhat remarkable. The Young People's Corps has suffered greatly through this cause. Despite this, seven Companies are in operation and an average attendance of one hundred and seventy healthy, happy lads and lassies is reported. The Corps Cadet Brigade numbers fourteen young people, indisputably the cream of Number One's youth.

Industrial conditions have militated to no little extent against increasing, or even in maintaining, the personnel of the Band. In view of these extending circumstances, Halifax I Band is to be commended. About twelve in number, they cooperate wholeheartedly in the many activities of



1. Ensign and Mrs. Hart
- 2 and 4. Major and Mrs. Ritchie
3. Staff-Captain Richards
5. Commandant and Mrs. Harding
- 6 and 7. Adjutant and Mrs. Forbes
8. Commandant Wells
- 9 and 10. Commandant and Mrs. Jordan

In what was formerly a Presbyterian Hall, in the north end of Halifax City, the comrades of No. 11 are located. One needs to visit this ancient structure whilst a meeting is

in progress to adequately size up these robust Salvationists. Easterers, and if the visit be timed to coincide with a prayer meeting, so much the better! Under the power of the Spirit they sing, shout, pray and dance. There are no half measures here. When they sing, they sing, and when they pray, they pray. Brother John Vincent, big-framed,

with heart and voice to match his frame, is what one might term the "storm centre" of these earnest souls, and he is not happy unless thus engaged. Corps Sergeant-Major Mills closely seconds him, and, with a number of other red-hot, the character of the meetings at No. 11 can be well imagined. As a result of such manifested concern, souls are saved. Thus, in reviewing the past, the Corps can point with pride to

the Commander of the Halifax Division.

The Corps is preserving the splendid traditions of the past with commendable merit, under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Hart. Gratifying soul-saving results have marked the various campaigns which have been conducted, and this has done much in developing an aggressive force of Soldiers. The Band has made rapid strides within a few years. About four or five years ago there were but three instrumentalists. There are now a dozen—a fine achievement in a district where Bandsmen are about as scarce as strikes are plentiful!

As with the Field forces so with the Social. An extremely useful niche is being filled by the operations of the Grace Maternity Hospital, whose work has received the well-deserved approbation of all classes.

It is just over four and a half years since the auspicious opening of this Institution by His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor Grant.

Right from the commencement, the public has been at the back of The Army's Women's Social operations in Halifax, and has lent splendid support. It was at the time of the terrible explosion of 1917, when the pitifully inadequate housing conditions were exposed, that the need of a good Maternity Hospital was impressed upon the community. A financial campaign was organized, which resulted in the raising of a substantial sum.

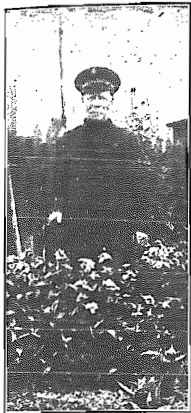
The resolution passed by the Halifax branch of the Nova Scotia Medical Association at the time read as follows:

"The Halifax Medical Association, realizing the urgent necessity in our city for more and better Hospital accommodation for Maternity purposes, (Continued on page 16)

many converts won, and can point to a number who are perpetuating the work of grace begun in Halifax II by laboring as Officers. Commandant Wells is the Commanding Officer.

Dartmouth, N. S., is a well-established Corps, having been opened in 1886. It is justly proud of the fact that a goodly number of its sons and daughters are serving as Officers, amongst them being Major Ritchie,





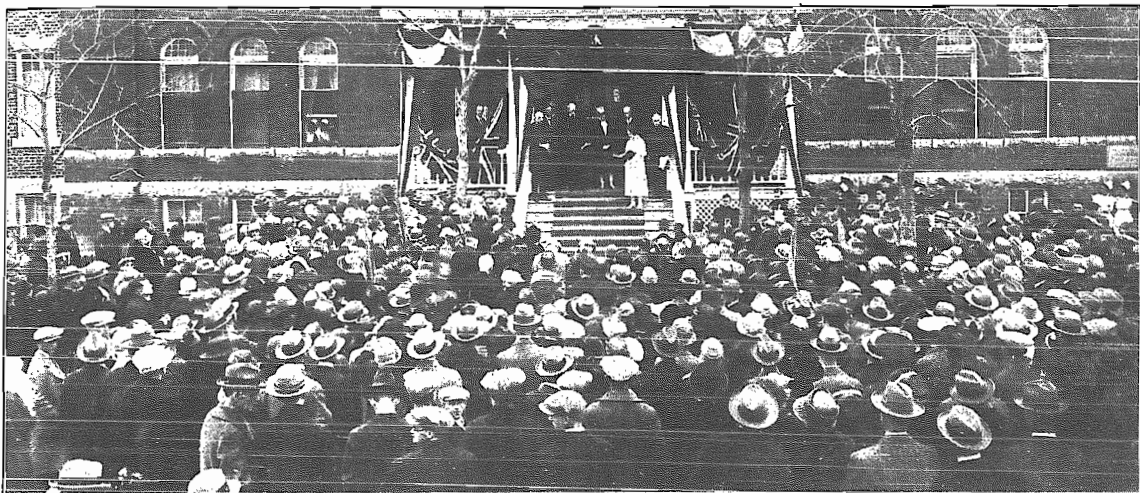
Color-Sergt. James Robinson,
St. John's II, (Nfld.)
(See page 11)



Needy Chinese outside an Army Porridge Kitchen in Peking
This particular Kitchen is supported by Sir Frances Aglen, in memory of his
late wife



The late Life-Saving Guard
Instructor Annie Howes,
Long Branch. (See page 3)



Major (Dr.) Whittaker, reading an address of welcome to His Excellency the Governor-General, who dedicated the new wing of the Grace Hospital during
his first official visit to the City of Winnipeg



The Cadets' Songster Brigade which, under the direction of Adjutant Keith, (sitting next to Colonel Bettridge), has become an effective choral combination



Under The Army Flag



THE LAND OF PAGODAS

"Right about Face" in Belgium

Socialist Journalist in Brussels "Writes up" William Booth as Ideal of the World's Greatest Benefactor

While The Army's progress in Belgium is, perhaps, not so emphasized as in some countries, nevertheless, there are significant signs that the Salvationists of this rather difficult Sub-Territory are by no means asleep, but as the Commander, Major Emilie Muller, says, are "very much awake, and pushing along the War."

Public opinion is in The Army's favor to-day as never before. The newspapers are very sympathetic, and almost every day publish interesting articles which speak in glowing terms of our work, its object, and its worthiness. Recently a competition was held among the Journalists of Brussels to determine who was the world's greatest benefactor and who the greatest malefactor. A reporter on the staff of the leading Socialist newspaper wrote to Headquarters for particulars of the Founder, as he wished to take him as his ideal of the greatest benefactor. The essay appeared in all the important newspapers, both in French and Flemish, and caused much favorable comment. The editor of another well-known paper wrote claiming for our present General the Noble Peace Prize for the years 1925-6. These facts plainly show the high estimation in which The Army is now held in Belgium, after so many years of hating against tremendous odds.

Free meals were recently given by The Army to the poor, and for the first time were provided at the various Corps, in addition to those arranged at the Social Institutions. At Verviers, the most distant Corps from the capital, the Officer visited the manager of a very select club, frequented by the most aristocratic inhabitants of the town, to ask for the loan of some dishes. The manager was so interested in The Army's work for the hungry that he not only lent the crockery free of charge, but also provided steaming hot meat and potatoes, and together with several of his waiters, supervised the table service.

In Paradise

A poor old couple at Roux were afraid to accept the invitation to The Army's supper as they had no shoes, and were sure they would not be admitted! Eventually persuaded to go, they did so in their cabots (clogs), and were mightily astonished at the warm welcome they received. Another aged couple were heard to say that they thought they had been in Paradise! A kind friend lent his motor car and took those who were unable to walk.

The supper at the Shelter in Brussels was enjoyed by more than two hundred and fifty of the lame, halt, and blind of the city streets. The Mayor of Ixelle, who is also a Deputy of Ostend, spoke in enthusiastic terms of The Army's work among the poor, and ended by saying that although The Army had not hitherto had its place in the town budget, it should for the future.

Major Muller has been very busy for some time preparing lantern slides with which he illustrates his interesting and instructive addresses. In The Army's work all over the world. Already these slides have proved highly attractive and are opening further the eyes of the general public.

Lieut.-Commissioner Ewens Gives the Reader Some Fascinating Peeps Into Army Life Among the Burmese

MANDALAY, the old capital of Upper Burma, is a great centre of Buddhism. Eleven thousand priests, arrayed in saffron-colored robes, are supported by their adherents, and the sight of these priests sauntering forth in the early morning, carrying their begging-bowls, is very picturesque. Each has



Commissioner Simpson, recently appointed an International Traveling Commissioner

an allotted district to cover before 10 a.m., and often a start is made at daybreak. There is no need to ask for food; the priests merely stand outside a house and wait until the people come and offer them a small quantity of cooked rice or other cereals, fruit, and so forth.

The tall, gorgeous-looking pagodas are a distinctive feature of all the cities and towns in Burma. In the daytime the sun shines upon the gold-covered cupolas, and at night the form of these buildings is outlined by hundreds of electric lights and can be seen at a great distance. Great merit is supposed to accrue to those who erect new pagodas, hence the ever-increasing number. On the other hand, there is no merit in spending money to repair the buildings, which accounts for the dilapidated condition of many even of those that have been erected only a few years.

The Burmese are a very bright, jovial people, and, on the whole, take life easily. Whilst they are nominally Buddhists, they do not impress visitors as being a particularly religious people, and their attendance at the pagodas—especially the men—is not very regular or marked. The women, however, are often found in good numbers at the services; not only on festivals but at the ordinary celebrations also.

On a recent visit to Mandalay, there were several things which impressed us. First, there was the meeting in the large jail. There were from six to seven hundred prisoners present, chiefly "habituals." Many wore the yellow-striped clothing which indicated that they were "filers" and had at least twenty years to serve; others were in chains—thus emphasizing the fact that this great company of pitiful and sinful humanity was met together to hear of the power of Jesus Christ to set the poor captives free.

Whilst to look upon those harden-

ed, criminal faces made us sad indeed, yet it rejoiced us to know that, for probably the first time, hundreds had heard of the Atoning Blood and its efficacy to save to the uttermost.

One young fellow of about five and twenty, wearing the yellow-striped tunic, came at the end of the meeting and made a most beseeching appeal that we would, if possible, try to help him. "I am only a young man," he said; "I have done five years already, and have another fifteen to serve. Cannot you secure my release? I want to be a better man, and if I can only come to one of your Homes, I'd live a new life!" We could only promise to go into his case, and see what could be done. This man was only a representative of the hundreds in Burma who, though in prison, long for a helping hand and show a desire to do better.

It is now widely known that The Army has a Home for Prisoners in Rangoon, and there is always a long waiting list of men who are eager to enter its doors. Often they are brought to us in chains and handed over by the police authorities, a receipt being given by our Officer in charge to show that we now become responsible. Though there are neither gates nor iron bars associated with this institution, comparatively few who come attempt to escape. The effect of the stay in the Home is really wonderful—the men improve in every way, physically, morally, and spiritually. Quite a number have been soundly converted and sworn-in as Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

Another striking spectacle witnessed was a meeting held outdoors under the shade of an avenue of trees and within sight of the palace. In the distance the majestic and golden columns of the latter looked as if they were sentinels, and we could not but wonder what old King Thebaw could have said if he could have looked out of his royal apartments to witness an Army meeting being held right in front of his residence. This

gathering was in the interest of the English-speaking community, and there were representatives of a number of nationalities present. All seemed to enjoy the hearty Salvation meeting, and when the invitation for seekers was given, a dear woman handed her child to her husband and came out boldly to seek the Saviour. It was a difficult step to take, but it brought its reward. Four days afterwards this woman came down to the station, as we again passed through, to give God the glory and to thank those who had helped her into the Kingdom. She testified that it had been the happiest time of her life, and she told joyfully of having commenced family prayers in her home.

We started the Sunday by taking part in the early morning Company Classes for children. On our arrival a large number of decidedly poor Burmese youngsters were singing lustily the songs of Salvation, and listening most attentively to those who read and spoke to them. No sooner had this Company trooped out than an even larger number filed into the building for "The English Sunday School." We noticed that these children were both well-dressed and well-behaved. They took part readily in the singing and responses, and it is evident they are very keen to attend these meetings.

At the end of the day, in the same Hall, a meeting was held for the Burmese. The place was well-filled, the congregation being mostly arrayed in attractive-colored silk garments. At this meeting we swore-in under the Flag a Burmese doctor, who had been converted and desired to be fully enrolled. As he stood up to present a very interesting picture—his broad Mongolian-looking head was surrounded by a silk covering; it was cold weather, so he wore a large cloak covered with skin, the skin being outside the cloak; a pink "aingee" completed his outfit.

In the wind-up, four Burmese knelt at the penitent-form and sought Salvation, thus completing an uplifting day's fighting and bringing nearer to the blessed hour when "He shall have the heathen for His inheritance."

AN ECHO FROM JAPAN

One Hundred and Thirty-two Students Definitely Accept the Teaching of Christ

Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, Territorial Commander for Japan, recently fulfilled a promise made some time ago to Dr. Schneider, Principal of the Tohoku Gakuin (Presbyterian College), and addressed 500 middle-schoolboys in one meeting. In the former gathering 120 boys came forward in response to the Commissioner's appeal, definitely accepting Christ. In the latter, twelve responded.

A fifth-year student in the Okayama Preparatory School, Hirasawa, told the Commissioner the following story when he was campaigning in that city. Seeing posters announcing the General's visit, and not knowing who he was, or even that he was a Christian, Hirasawa went out of curiosity to the theatre at night. The crowd, however, was so dense that he could not get in, and was turning away disappointed when he heard some one announce that the General was coming to speak to the great crowd outside.

The General did not come, but Brigadier Bernard Booth conducted a short meeting on an open space a little distance from the theatre.

Students Definitely Accept the Teaching of Christ

Hirasawa listened intently and was profoundly moved. The next Sunday night he went to The Army Hall and got soundly converted. He wears his Army badge at school, and is going to be enrolled as a Soldier. There are eight other students in the room in which he lodges, all drinkers, and they have done their best to induce him to join in their revelry, but he has steadfastly refused. His brave stand has made a deep impression upon them.

SWEDISH HELPERS

A washerwoman in a little country town in Sweden, who was greatly interested in the work of The Army's Slum Officers, recently passed away, and in her will left four thousand seven hundred kronor (approximately a thousand dollars) to be distributed among the sick and needy. Another friend of The Army who has gone to her Eternal Home, bequeathed all her furniture to the Women's Social Work, excepting a fine new piano, which she donated to Karlsgoga Corps.



From Our Readers

A LIFE—NOT AN ENCYCLOPAEDIA

During the Armenian Atrocities, a nurse was called upon to Minister to the Murderer of her Brother.

Read what she Did—and Why?



IT is exceedingly difficult for us, in this twenty-seventh year of the twentieth century, to obtain a true conception of what our world would have been like if Jesus of Nazareth had not walked and talked in fair Palestine.

Before Christ lived and died, intelligent men were groping in darkness, trying to find standards and ideals which would help them to live virtuous lives upon earth. Some certainly had a measure of success.

We find Plato quoting, "Whoso wickedness seeks, it lives in masses, obtain it easily. Smooth is the way and short, for nigh is her dwelling. Virtue, Heaven has ordained, shall be reached by the sweat of the forehead." Those lines, though written in a pagan country, three and four hundred years before the birth of Christ, show that their groping had not been entirely in vain. They had learned something to help them in their endeavors to live a true life.

When Jesus Christ came, He lifted the standards of living to the highest levels; He showed man the glorious possibilities that lay dormant within him; by His own life let man see what manhood was meant to be; gave to the world its loftiest thoughts of God, and then He supplied the Motive Power which makes such a noble life possible.

Matthew Arnold wrote, "Attempt to reach righteousness by any except that of Jesus, and you will find out your mistake." He recognized the impossibility of our living a life after the pattern of that lived by our Master, without divine aid. In this practical age much is said to discourage any ideas of divine help, but if we desire to live our lives near to the perfection of our Saviour's life we must have a greater than human aid.

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh

unto the Father but by Me." Jesus Christ did not leave to the world a book of laws, or an encyclopaedia,

An Up-to-date "Prisoner's Song"

Deliverance

These verses, accompanied by the following note, were handed to Commandant Miller by a prisoner at Burwash.

April 20th, 1927.

"To Commandant Miller, Chaplain, Burwash Prison Farm, in sincere appreciation of the kindly and sympathetic manner he has displayed in convincing me of the error of my ways, and God's remembrance and forgiveness of men like myself."—A.H.M.

Young and health in all their glory.

Were assets that I possessed,
An angel mother—her oft-told story
Of truth and love that stood the test.
Life's grim struggles, arrayed before me,
Caused no fear to reach my heart;
Youthful-wise, I could not see
Why from my path I should depart.

My path gave me the gall and wormwood—
I sought for gold—I reaped the dross.
But on I rushed; I never would
Delay a spell to count the cost.
Each day my self-made cross I bore,
While swiftly down life's hill I went,
But now I knew, as ne'er before,
Of youth's best days I'd rashly spent.

Arms of loved ones reached towards me,
But my eyes were closed to sight.
Body and mind had lost their liberty—
All my hours were black as night.
Forgotten now, a human drivel,
Stepped in liquor—the devil's pawn,
The cross is heavy, my soul is sick,
Oh, God, I dread to face the dawn.

Prison is now my home—my reaping
For the timeless, thorny, bitter years.
Acid memories are forever creeping

Before my mind with doubts and fears.
But through self-made clouds of sorrow,
A Hand is leading me to light;
Yesterday forgotten—to-day, to-morrow
I walk with God, helped by His might.

which tells us how to conduct ourselves through life. Instead, He left us a LIFE that is applicable univer-

sally, for every race and for every age. When a man has the principles of the life of our Lord within his soul, he will find that the principles which controlled that "Perfect Life" (two thousand years ago, are not out of date to-day; they apply to this age with just as strong a power.

The story is told of a young woman who, with her brother, was pursued by a Turkish soldier during the Armenian atrocities. Her brother was slain before her eyes, but she managed to climb a wall and escape. Later, being a nurse, she was compelled to work in a military hospital, and one day the murderer of her brother was brought in. He was very ill, and the slightest inattention would have caused his death. A bitter struggle took place in that young woman's mind. The "old Adam" cried vengeance, but through the new Christ-love, equally the man's good and her own, the better side conquered, and he was nursed as well as any in the ward.

As he grew better he could not restrain his curiosity, and he asked her why she had not let him die. "I am a follower of Him Who said, 'Love your enemies and do them good,'" was her reply.

The Turk was silent for a long time, but speaking at last he said, "I never knew that there was such a religion. If that is your religion, tell me more about it, for I want it."

It is only by the practical carrying out of the principles of the life of Christ that we can help to make this world better. Although we do not anticipate an experience like that of the young Christian nurse, we are constantly having chances to apply the same teachings and principles to our own lives, and it is when men and women see REAL Christian lives that they begin to wonder what is wrong with themselves, and finally devote their lives to the extension of God's Kingdom upon the earth. It is to Christians that the more thoughtful are looking for the improvement of the world, but it must be a practical conception of Christianity. The Christians who are to help bring this about are not those who stop at theory, or who waste their time wrangling over a doctrine. It is only those who can apply Christianity

practically to their lives, who have some of that love which was so prominent in the life of Christ—the love which makes them forget the law that formerly controlled their lives—who can help, and are now helping, Christianity in its work of world-betterment.—Kenneth L. Stebbings.

WHAT SORT OF RECORD IS YOURS?

A man's record will either justify or condemn him.

The enemies of Christ left no stone unturned to condemn Him. They tried to make people believe they had searched His family record and had found Him to be an impostor. They used every then known method to try to blacken His character, and they spared neither time nor money to dig up something that would prove to the world that His record was not true.

They said to Him: "Thy record is not true"; but with all their false evidence, and false witnesses, and with almost everything in their favor, they failed to bring a conviction against Him. He was condemned and crucified on false evidence, when all the forces of evil conspired against Him; but He rose again, proving to all the world, and the generations to come, that His record was true.

Anyone who is well acquainted with the law courts, knows how a bad record will go against a man, no matter that he may have reformed. If he is apprehended simply on suspicion, and, after investigation, his record is questionable, it will go hard with him.

If a man says, "My record is true," he must first prove it before it is generally accepted.

The voice over the radio, or the reproduction of a phonograph record, is a true record made by some individual or individuals. You and I are making a record, either a good or a bad one. Our religious professions have nothing to do with such record; it is what we are, and do, and say, that is recorded.

At the great Judgment you and I will be judged on our record. The Apostle says: "We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that everyone may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad." (2 Cor. 5:10).

We shall only go to Heaven on a clean record.—Commandant Beecroft.

DO YOU TAKE BACK THE DEPOSIT?

Why some Banking Accounts Don't Grow

THE following appeared in a Toronto newspaper recently:

"A very small, young lady at school in Toronto saw her companions depositing money in the Penny Bank, and resolved to do likewise. She brought a battered nickel to the teacher's desk, received her passbook, and was duly credited with the amount.

"When the books of that class were made up at the Head Office a few days later, a shortage of five cents appeared. The teacher was asked in the usual course if she could suggest the cause. She searched her desk without avail. She enquired of the janitor whether any money had been found, but was told it had not.

"Banking day came again. The children, as usual, brought in their savings—two cents, five cents, ten cents, quarters—and again appeared

said the teacher, 'that looks something like the battered nickel which you gave me last week.' 'It is the same one,' replied the child, 'I kept it to bank again.'

"Where did you get it child?' was the surprised query. 'I took it back last time when you were finished with it.'

"The teacher had to explain that the money was given to the bank to keep for her so that it would not be lost."

Is this not why many who go forward to our penitents' faces never go far in the Christian life? They take back the deposit they have made. "I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep the deposit which I have made."—1 Timothy 1:12 (literal rendering). But that is, IF I leave myself in His hands: a very important IF.—J.H.W.

the little lady. She put down a five cent piece and presented her book. 'Marjory,'

When you have Christ for a Friend

Why do you feel discouraged?
Why are you downhearted and sad?
God's watchful care never faileth!
In that thought rest and be glad.
For as sure as storm-clouds threaten,
There is One who will defend,
No man need ever be disheartened
When he has Christ for a friend.

Does the heart seem against you?
Are you battle-weary of it all?
He who knoweth human weakness
Will not suffer you to fall.
With His strength to meet every need,
Bravely press on to the end,
A man need never be disheartened
When he has Christ for a friend.

What if your strength is spent in vain!
What if you seem to stand alone!
In due time shall come the harvest,
God will never fail His own.
All things work together for good,
Even disappointments will tend
To fit you for nobler service
When you have Christ for a friend.

—Sergeant Mrs. Whittier, Seagrave, Ont.



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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION:

To be Commandant—
Adjutant Fred Riches, Toronto
Temple.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

BRIGADIER CRICHTON

ANSWERS THE HOME CALL

Another Salvation Army Great-heart has been called Home. Another Warrior of the Canadian Field has exchanged the Sword for the Crown, and has received the "Well done!" of the Master whom he served so long and so well. The summons came to Brigadier Alex. Crichton on Monday, May 9th, at 9.40 a.m., and our comrade was gloriously ready.

For several years the Brigadier, whose splendid fortitude in sickness and in pain was the wonder of his loved ones and friends, had been off the active list, early retirement being necessitated by his ailing body, but he maintained a keen interest in all Salvation Army activities, attended meetings as often as possible, and his trust in God, and his acceptance of His will, were unflinching to the last.

Our next issue will contain a tribute-sketch of the Brigadier's life and work as well as a full report of the Funeral services which are being conducted by the Commissioner at the Temple and Mount Pleasant Cemetery as we go to press.

We commend Mrs. Brigadier Crichton and her five children to the Great Comforter.

For South Africa

At

THE TEMPLE (TORONTO)

On Tues. May 17th
at 8 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will conduct the

Farewell of

Colonel & Mrs. Bettridge

ANOTHER ARMY VICTORY

An Important Inquiry in Denmark and Its Results

THE Devil has been against The Army from its foundation. Sometimes and in some places his opposition has been shown by the blows and stones of organized Skeleton Armies, sometimes by the interference in its lawful work of Police Agents and Magistrates of the Law who have committed our faithful Officers and Soldiers to prison, and sometimes by slander and misrepresentation in the public press.

Of this last-named type of opposition a pitiful example has been revealed during the last few months in Denmark, a country in which generally speaking, in recent years, The Army has experienced a fair share of toleration, if not of liberty.

Why, it is not clear, but a few months ago a certain Copenhagen daily paper made it its special business to launch a bitter attack upon The Army and its work—particularly upon certain phases of its Social activities among the poor and suffering.

So great was the tension which followed that my sincere and simple-hearted Salvationists felt themselves to be placed under a ban; worse—feared lest the work of God should be crippled, and the progress of The Army impeded.

To Stem the Tide

Furthermore, the lying slanders had spread, and, winged to other lands, were being repeated in Norway, in Sweden, and in Germany. What was to be done to stem the tide of misrepresentation?

Ever as deeply concerned for The Army's welfare in one country as he is in another, the General decided to submit the whole position to the Minister of Justice in the Danish capital, offering him and his officials the fullest opportunity to make an impartial inquiry, and prepared to abide by the finding at which the government investigators should arrive.

The early stages of the examination went quickly and well, but the slow progress made in the higher courts during the last few weeks tended to the creation of renewed doubt and suspicion, and a considerable amount of nervous agitation followed.

Favorable Climax

A climax entirely favorable to The Army was reached a few days ago, when Lieut.-Commissioner Gundersen, the Territorial Commander, received the official finding in respect to the accusations which had been made:

The Army has in no sense exploited the poor to its own financial advantage. It has not misused the charities which it has received from the public. No support can be found for the assertion that contributions to its funds given for one purpose are used for another. The examination of the accounts has caused no suspicion in the minds of those who have conducted the investigation, and the Director of Police, who personally concerned himself in certain details of the inquiry (in the words of the written judgment) "has strongly emphasized that all the complaints have arisen out of the misapprehension

that The Army is primarily a philanthropic and social institution, while, according to its rules, it is a religious organization, whose main object is the spread of Salvation, and which even in its Social Work pays more attention to the spiritual than to the temporal," while the Crown Prosecutor and the Attorney-General both agree in strongly declaring that not one of the indictments made against The Army stands.

Once again, as in so many instances in the past, The Army's reputation has come out unscathed; for which Salvationists, the world over will join their Danish comrades in giving glory to God, and will bend themselves, with redoubled zeal, to rolling the old chariot along.

THE SALVATION ARMY IN DENMARK

The Salvation War was commenced in Copenhagen in May, 1887. Among early difficulties were riots and disturbances, also opposition by the police, some of whom attending meetings professedly to "keep order," demanded heavy payment and yet proved more of a hindrance than a help. But after a few years The Army gained a firm footing; Corps were opened in quick succession, and the work has ever since been surely forging ahead. Prominent among early converts was Jens Povlsen (afterwards a Lieut.-Commissioner), promoted to Glory in 1925. The first Social Work took the form of a Slum Post, established in Copenhagen in 1891. About the same time a Women's Home was opened, to receive those rescued from the brothels. Operations extended to Iceland in 1895, in the first place in the interests of Danish and other sailors visiting that land. Work in the Faroe Islands was opened in 1924 by Danish Officers.

The work of The Army is held in high regard by all classes. The Royal Family gives evidence of practical sympathy by assisting us in various ways. During the Congress the General was received in audience by His Majesty King Christian.

Wonderful trophies have been won for Christ in connection with the Social Work. The important section dealing with prisoners, ex-prisoners, and their families continues to bear good results.

An urgent need continues to be met by the activities of the special service for women. Among other features, gratifying results are being obtained in its efforts to befriend and succor young unmarried mothers and wayward girls.

In addition to the usual Summer Colony for slum children, a new feature has been introduced in the taking of parties of aged women for a fortnight's holiday to this ideal spot. The innovation has proved highly successful.

Four hundred and thirty-four Officers administer the work at one hundred and thirty-seven centres.



The Commissioner will preside over a Musical Festival to be given in the Davyville Auditorium, by the Dovercourt Band, on Tuesday, June 7th.

Brigadier Layman called at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, on his way to England, where he will attend the International Young People's Staff Council. The Brigadier has made a good recovery from his recent illness.

Sympathy is extended to Dr. R. E. Conboy, of Toronto, whose mother recently passed away. Mrs. Conboy was a warm, practical friend of The Army, just as her son, Dr. Conboy, still is.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Little, of Jamaica, have arrived in Canada to enjoy a well-earned and much-anticipated furlough. Our comrades there at present residing in Ingersoll and from thence will proceed to Canada West for a period.

The general Territorial Y.P. Secretary reports encouragingly from the East, with reference to his visit to several centres. Some fruitful gatherings have been held and a number of Candidates have been interviewed.

Camp dates for Life-Saving Scouts and Guards at Jackson's Point are July 4-18th and July 18th-August 2nd, respectively.

The other day Mrs. Field-Major Squarebriggs completed her thirty-fourth year of service. In 1893, in Regent Hall, London, England, she received her commission as Lieut.-Colonel from Commander Evangeline Booth, then known as the Field Commissioner. Her first Division Headquarters was the late City of Otway. Mrs. Squarebriggs has served in three countries—England, United States of America, and now Canada.

Captain Lily Trickett has been appointed to the Halifax Hospital.

Company Guard Eustace Perry, the daughter of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Perry, recently narrowly escaped death under a motor car. She is still in Hospital, but is recovering. We regret to announce that Mrs. Colonel Perry is still very ill and is suffering intensely. Prayer is requested on her behalf.

Sympathy is extended to Band Secretary and Mrs. Jones, Caretakers of Territorial Headquarters, the young son, daughter, Winifred, passed away in Hospital, on Wednesday, May 11th.

An interesting feature of the great Swearing-in meeting, conducted by the Commissioner at the Toronto Temple on Friday evening, May 6th, was the promotion of Adjutant Fred Riches, the Corps Officer, to the rank of Commandant.

MRS. BLANCHE READ- JOHNSTON

PASSES AWAY IN TORONTO

On Tuesday, May 10th, Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston, who, as an Officer, was for many years closely identified with Salvation Army work in the Dominion, passed away in Toronto. For a considerable period of time she was a great sufferer, being bedridden for many months prior to her decease.

At one time her pen was kept very busy in the interests of this journal, and, with her husband, Brigadier John Read in the Field, and after his promotion to Glory, as Lieut.-Colonel Blanche Read, she put in some fine years of service as Territorial Women's Social Secretary.

We hope to publish a tribute to the late Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston in a subsequent issue of THE WAR CRY, and extend sincere condolences to members of the bereaved family.

ANSWERS

To Questions on Page 3

1. Psalm 117.
2. Thirty-nine.
3. A Shepherd—Gen. 4:2.
4. Suffer—1 Sam. 19:15.
5. She became a leper—Num. 12:10.
6. Centuries—Acts. 18:18.
7. Zoar—Gen. 19:23.
8. Turning water into wine—John 8:11.

FIFTY SOLDIERS SWORN-IN UNDER THE FLAG FOR FIRING LINE SERVICE THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

REFINEMENTS! One of those pleasant words. A word which never fails to send a thrill to the hearts of warriors engaged in a combat with desperate foes.

So it was an occasion athrob with jubilation and thanksgiving when fifty new Recruits were sworn-in under The Army's battle-banner by the Territorial Commander last Friday, and prepared to march to the battle in support of the Cause of the King of Kings.

This auspicious event took place at a historic recruiting centre—the Toronto Temple. It was a Salvationists' meeting, and the Temple, crowded with Soldiers, furnishes material for stirring happenings.

There was sufficient cause for the throbs of jubilation thanksgiving which punctuated every period of the meeting. The first throb came when, following the Praise song with which the Swearing-in event commenced and the Field Secretary's prayer for the Divine touch upon the gathering, these fifty volunteers for battle-service marched in to the lively rhythm of the march "On to the War," played by the united Bands of Dovercourt and the Temple. They marched, not with the reluctant tread of conscripts, but with the buoyant step of volunteers eager to grip the sword and experience the thrill of conflict. And we have to remember that fifty more warriors on the side of Right means fifty fewer foes on the side of Wrong—a bigger gain, this, than at first appears.

The next throb came when, following the spirited singing of "The Yellow, Red and Blue," by the Dovercourt Songsters, and some martial choruses, led by the Commissioner, one of the fifty—a brother from Lippincott, was called to the platform to testify. A tall, spare, alert man, not without some lingering traces of the heavy toll exacted by the whole-hearted dissipation of which he told us, he spoke as one in a state of amazement, in the tones one imagines Blind Bartimeus would speak of the wonderful miracle which gave him his sight—he could hardly believe the glad fact.

"I have a lot to thank God for," he began. Then a confident declaration: "I know without the shadow of a doubt that my sins which were many are all forgiven." The transformed convert proceeded to tell the story of his healing. He was brought up in Nova Scotia, and leaving home for the West, associated with men much older than himself, with evil results. Before I was twenty years of age, I became a drunkard."

For years this went on, and as time passed, lower and lower he fell. Numerous were the resolutions made; he even went so far as to sever connections from work and bury himself away in the backwoods, but returning to civilization, it was just a repetition of the past.

In 1914 he went overseas with the first Canadian Contingent, but returned from France worse than ever.

Toronto seemed to offer him not only work, but an opportunity to reform, and thither he came. New haunts, however, were soon found, and after spells of work and longer spells of drunkenness, he became such a physical wreck that he could not work at all. Short of money, he began to drink what the "broken" boozers call "rubble-dub," which is alcohol for

rubbing purposes, and branded as poison, to be used externally only.

His old boss came to him one day, for he was a splendid man at his job, and said: "J——, if you will come back on the job, I will buy you a case of whiskey and you can drink whenever you want to." This he agreed to, arranging to make a start in the new year, which was just approaching.

But it seemed that God intended his new start should take a different form, and that the incentive should be other than booze.

The old year was just closing, and the drink-slave, in a drunken stupor, was rolling home. He boarded a

of parents present who had children among the fifty.

It came back to them to-night in a swift visioning—that early day when they dedicated their children to God for service; those yearnings and prayers that the boy or girl should follow the Star; then those indications of indecision at the cross-roads; those heart cries of the mother behind closed doors; the father's desperate wrestlings for the soul of his boy. Then that day ablaze with sunshine when the child deliberately and resolutely turned to follow the road their parents had trod for long years. Do you wonder at those moist eyes?

Another piece of martial music from the united Bands, and then the Swearing-in Ceremony. This furnished another throb! The Commissioner called upon the Soldiers-to-be to stand to their feet. With the battle-worn colors held over them, he took the opportunity of speaking of the sacredness of The Army Flag, under which had fought some of the noblest and most heroic of God's faithfuls.

Then came the Territorial Commander's charge. He reminded these new comrades-in-arms of the promises contained in the Articles of War, to which they had placed their signatures, enumerating and emphasizing many of the Articles, and especially directing their attention to the importance of being separated from the world. Nor did he veil the difficulties with which they would have to contend in keeping their solemn vows; but on the heels of this came the assurance: "Almighty God can help you to be victorious even when temptations seem almost overwhelming."

In earnest utterance, the Commissioner reminded the solemnized "fifty" of God's expectations that they should be Soldiers in deed as well as name—Soldiers who would get into the firing line. "Let it be said of you when you pass on," he exclaimed: "He was a fighter."

Then on behalf of the General, himself, as the Territorial Commander, the Divisional Commanders and Corps Officers, the Recruits were sworn-in as "Soldiers to fight," and the Commissioner prayed, in a dedicatory prayer: "When the Recording Day comes and the Recording Angel goes to the Book of Life, may none of these names be missing."

There came into the picture just here some who must have been as happy and gratified as any present, for the Commissioner called forward the Officers of the Corps to which the new Soldiers are attached and presented them with illuminated Articles of War to hand to each of their "captives," four to Brock Avenue, eleven to Dovercourt, eleven to Earlscourt, five to Lippincott, five to Lisgar Street, one to Oakville, two to Richmond Hill, two to Rowntree, four to West Toronto, and five to the Temple.

A touching scene was enacted when the Commissioner announced that it had been all arranged for a comrade to be present from Long Branch—Guard Instructor Annie E. Howes—who has since been called to Glory. She had signed the Articles of War and was looking eagerly forward to being sworn-in. "She is now a crowned Soldier in the Celestial City," exclaimed the Commissioner. Amid tense silence, and with the audience standing, he presented the Articles of War to the young promoted comrade's mother, who bravely came forward to accept them to frame as a precious reminder of her lassie's noble purpose.

Another comrade who was to have been present from Richmond Hill, we were told, was hovering between life and death. A powerful urge, these reminders, to all who possess their physical powers, to push the battle to the gates while it is day.

With the strains of an old battle-song, closed an event which must have brought rejoicing to the angels in Heaven and confusion to the powers of darkness.

THE SALVATION ARMY ARTICLES OF WAR

I do here, and now, and for ever, renounce the world with all its sinful pleasures, companionships, treasures, and objects, and declare my full determination boldly to show myself a Soldier of Jesus Christ in all places and companies, no matter what I may have to suffer, do, or lose, by so doing.

I do here and now declare that I will abstain from the use of all intoxicating liquors, and from the habitual use of opium, laudanum, morphia, and all other baneful drugs, except when in illness such drugs shall be ordered for me by a doctor.

I do here and now declare that I will abstain from the use of all low and profane language; from the taking of the name of God in vain; and from all impurity, or from taking part in any unclean conversation or the reading of any obscene book or paper at any time, in any company, or in any place.

I do here declare that I will not allow myself in any falsehood, deceit, misrepresentation, or dishonesty; neither will I practice any fraudulent conduct in my business, my home, nor in any other relation in which I may stand with my fellow-men, but that I will deal truthfully, fairly, honorably, and kindly with all those who may employ me or whom I may myself employ.

I do here declare that I will never treat any woman, child, or other person, whose life, comfort, or happiness may be placed within my power, in an oppressive, cruel, or cowardly manner, but that I will protect such from evil and danger, so far as I can, and promote, to the utmost of my ability, their present welfare and eternal salvation.

I do here declare that I will spend all the time, strength, money, and influence I can in supporting and carrying on this War, and that I will endeavor to lead my family, friends, neighbors, and all others whom I can influence, to do the same, believing that the sure and only way to remedy all the evils in the world is by bringing men to submit themselves to the government of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I do here declare that I will obey the lawful orders of my Officers, and that I will carry out to the utmost of my power all the Orders and Regulations of The Army; and further, that I will be an example of faithfulness to its principles, advance to the utmost of my ability its operations, and never allow, where I can prevent it, any injury to its interests or hindrance to its success.

And I do here and now call upon all present to witness that I enter into this undertaking and sign these Articles of War of my own free will, feeling that the love of Christ who died to save me requires from me this devotion of my life to His service for the Salvation of the whole world, and therefore wish now to be enrolled as a Soldier of The Salvation Army.

street car somewhere down near the "Ward" and was soon fast asleep. Awakening with a start, he at the next stop alighted from the car, and thinking he was again heading for the bootlegger's place, missed his way and entered The Salvation Army Lippincott Hall. It was Watch-night service; the Prayer meeting was in progress and the comrades were singing, "There's mercy still for thee." He staggered to the penitent form. What a sight he was, with his haggard face, covered with about three weeks' growth of beard! a picture of abject woe. He knelt there drunk; he arose saved and sober.

"Sometimes," said Brother Morrison, concluding his testimony, "I lie awake and wonder why God should have saved such a sinner as I was."

Other stories might be given from the histories of some of these new Soldiers, but this one will suffice to indicate the splendid trophies included among the reinforcements.

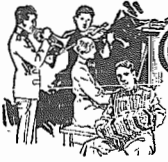
But not all had such stories. That's where another throb came! Seated down on the right hand side of the hall were a father and mother who hardly knew whether to laugh or weep. They represented a number

The Dovercourt Band had very appropriately played "My Jesus" Selection, the thoughts behind which must have echoed in every heart, when Mrs. Maxwell rose to address the gathering.

Basing her talk on an appropriate Biblical charge, and addressing herself especially to the Recruits, she reminded them of the honor of being a Soldier. "I congratulate you!" she exclaimed in a burst of irrepressible fervor which the realization of the high Cause evoked. "May God make you worthy! Oh, if only you can carry the name of Soldier to the Judgment Bar."

Mrs. Maxwell proceeded to remind the Recruits that theirs would not be a rose-strewn path; their progress would entail determination, courage and faith. Soldiering, she pointed out, means more than a professing; it is a doing.

There was much wise counsel in the words of this woman-warrior to these newcomers to the fight, and she left with them as a motto the Biblical injunction: "No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life."



Our Musical Fraternity



Band Chat

BALANCE AND BLEND IN BAND WORK

By LIEUT.-COLONEL F. G. HAWKES

(Continued from last week)

On account of the taxing nature of the soprano, many Bandmasters have made inquiries as to the possibility of doubling this instrument. In principle, we see no reason against such a course, but it would not prove an easy matter to secure exactitude in regard to tuning, or absolute agreement in style. Additional brilliance would, of course, be secured provided

It is a well-known fact that while the chief aim of some players is brilliancy, in other cases it is sonority and expression. This is probably the outcome of temperamental characteristics rather than a deliberate purpose.

The matter of volume, too, depends very largely upon a combination of physical and temperamental quali-

output of such men is moderated to the general level of tone production, there can never be true balance and blend.

A trombone in the hands of a player of this type becomes an instrument of torture to listeners who are sensitive on matters of taste and balance.

We have known of desperate cases when transfer to another instrument proved the only cure. Reference should be made here to the very powerful bass trombone, for this magnificent instrument is commonly overblown; instead of its tone amalgamating with that of the other bass instruments, it stands quite

apart not only in tonal color, but also in weight and power.

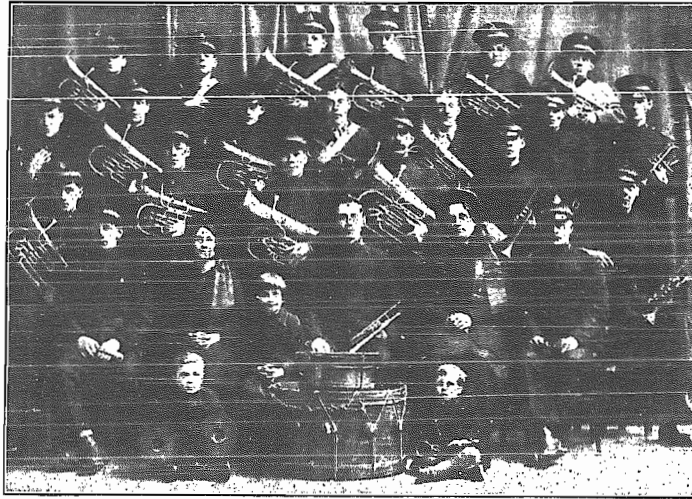
Some cornet players, too, have a marked tendency in this direction.

The ability to produce a strong full tone—providing it is of good quality—is a real acquisition, but when the full force is in evidence all the time, irrespective of the demands of the music, the effect is very disagreeable. Similarly, if one bass player stands away from the rest of the group in respect to tonal output, both unity and balance are jeopardized. Every effort, therefore, should be made to secure uniformity.

If individuals are first of all dealt with, and the various groups of instruments unified in this particular, it will prove a much easier task to balance the full Band. While it will be essential in some cases to repress over-robust players, it will, on the other hand, be necessary to encourage such as are weak, or unduly reticent, to cultivate a fuller and more distinctive tone. Probably this fault is as common as that of the other extreme, but is not so apparent to the ordinary listener.

A thin, anaemic tone is to be deprecated as strongly as the opposite fault, but it is possibly less difficult to deal with effectively.

(To be continued)



St. John's III (Newfoundland) Musical Forces

NO SINGING

"Owing to the death of the Emperor in the latter part of December, no singing was allowed in public gatherings in Japan," said Brigadier Wilson, while in Canada on his way home to England on furlough. "It was very queer, as you may imagine, to hold an Army meeting under such conditions," said the Brigadier; "we had to read the songs instead of singing them. On account of this period of national mourning the public farewell meeting of Commissioner Radde was cancelled altogether."

ONE-YEAR-OLD COMBINATION

The St. John's III Band is just over one year old, and is under the tuition of Bandmaster Thomas Pike. It has made splendid progress in this short time, and has a good record.

Instruments and music have been purchased, Corps Secretary Joseph Morgan raising a grant part in helping to raise this money, and also Brother William Curnew who raised nearly sufficient to purchase a cornet. The Band appears in full uniform and is out to march far along the road of progress.

The Corps has had a glorious Winter of soul-saving and Soldier-making, and much is due to the Band for its loyal cooperation in all endeavours to this end. God speed these zealous Newfoundland braves!

(Continued from column 4)

And who has not heard Bands close the beautiful song, "Jesus of Nazareth," with brasses between the last five chords?

Learn the words associated with your music, and let your instrument sing them!

ing these points were properly adjusted, but care would need to be exercised, especially where decorative parts are given.

From the tables published last week and the remarks accompanying them, students will have seen how important it is in the interests of balance to have the right number of the various kinds of instruments. But this is not in itself sufficient to ensure perfect balance. Two other important factors must be considered, viz., the mechanical and the human.

For convenience, these aspects may briefly be summarised as follows:

1. The tonal characteristics of the instruments employed.
2. The quantity of tone produced by the players.

We have already referred to the differences that exist between various species of instruments, as, for instance, the trombone and horn. In addition to these distinctive inherent characteristics, the matter of bore, or size of tubing, should also be considered, for this has an important bearing both upon quantity and also quality of tone. Brass instruments are usually made in three sizes, referred to as small, medium, and large bore.

Generally speaking, a small bore makes for brilliance, but small volume; while a large bore increases tonal possibilities but at the expense of brilliancy. Gains and losses in these particulars should be fully considered both in regard to the Band as a whole and also as it affects individual Bandsmen.

ties, plus method of articulation. The species of player who uses a hard method of tonguing, coupled with great lung power, is not yet fully extinct, for his presence is always made manifest by a gusty, crucking, forceful tone. Until the

PHRASING: NOT A MATTER OF GUESSWORK, AS SOME THINK

We sang in The Army before we began to blow brass instruments; and most of our Band music is based on the songs we sang and still sing.

This, then, supplies the key to the problem of correct phrasing in Band-playing, for a study of the words to which the music originally belonged will show the "breathing places."

Phrasing is not a matter of guesswork, or imagination, but is either right or wrong. Unlike tempo and nuance, it is not dependent upon the player's feeling, or preference, but requires certain definite knowledge. This knowledge includes the understanding of the melodic basis and rhythmic structure of the music.

The first glance at a fully-elaborate score appears to the uninitiated a bewildering spectacle of melodic and harmonic confusion. It is the interpreter's duty to discover in this seeming tangle of musical processes a design, making everything intelligible and coherent. Thus we find phrasing is simply making the rhythmic structure apparent. By this means is obtained unity amid

diversity, and through the vibrating network of this tonal whirl of fugal counterpoint, syncopation, irregular and cross rhythms, the soul of the music is revealed.

Perfection of phrasing might be said to be the supreme sign of mastery, since technique, tempo, and shading are subject to it.

In giving due consideration to each separate phrase, it should be remembered that every passage is a preparation for something to follow and a consequence of that which it has followed. It is possible that each individual phrase may be highly polished and beautifully finished off, regardless of the larger unity and completeness of the piece.

How frequently we hear sung and played the chorus:

Jesus came with peace to me,
His strong arm was stretched to me;
Then my Saviour took hold of me,
My Saviour.

with the last eight words treated as one phrase! This is obviously wrong.

(Continued at foot of column 1)



NEWS JOTTINGS

The United Home Leagues of St. John met in the Springdale Street Hall on Monday, April 26th, when Staff-Captain Sainsbury gave a talk upon "Gratitude to the fine company assembled."

The last Friday night of Holiness meetings of the winter series, was held on April 22nd. Four meetings held at the Methodist Church, have been very successful. These meetings have been blessedly carried out of God, and untold spiritual power has been the outcome of the six months' series.

A blessed Spiritual Day was conducted with the Cadets on Sunday last. Lieut.-Colonel Moore and Major and Mrs. Tilly addressed the Cadets, Adjutant Bishop, the Principal, and other Officers assisting.

Candidate Butler has come from Clarke's Beach to assist in the Cook Street Home. Remarkable is the amount of work accomplished in this institution.

The Day Schools are working hard these days in anticipation of the 25th examinations. It is impossible to say which are the most in earnest, the teachers or the scholars.

Mrs. Commandant Cole, from Dillo, came in to St. John's recently. She had brought her bag, in which to carry back medical surgical supplies for, he it known, she is chief doctor and nurse, and an important community. Though Commandant and Mrs. Cole have been in Dillo but six months, Mrs. Cole has had to answer over one hundred calls. Many of these were for minor ailments, but a considerable percentage were important and serious cases. Dillo, having no doctor, appreciates these services to the full.

We are glad to hear that Dillo is having a revival on two Sundays in succession thirteen precious seekers came forward, twenty-six in all. Upon the second occasion, the seekers ranged from fifteen to seventy years of age. An enrolment is announced, and it is expected that twelve or thirteen recruits will be sworn in. The Officers visited fifty homes during the past week. May God continue to be glorified in Dillo.

It is Springtime in Newfoundland, and there are rumors of weddings and marriages and special visitors coming and visitors going. Oh, that God shall be magnified in all these plans and efforts!

Self-denial is the upmost thought in all our minds. We are hoping and believing that we be the biggest effort and the biggest victory in some of our wide-awake Corps have met in some part of their target, and others the complete enrolment. May God reward them for their zeal.

Captain Kiddle Barter has sailed by the S.S. "Newfoundland" for England, where she will attend the Young People's Councils in London. She will be missed at the Training Garrison, but will, no doubt, be equipped to give better service upon her return. Bon voyage, Captain!

Promoted to Glory

BROTHER ABEL SAUNDERS, ST. JOHN'S II

Brother Abel Saunders, of St. John's II, had been laid aside for fifteen months suffering from heart disease. For some weeks it could be seen that he was nearing the end, and on March 10th he called his family and neighbors to his bedside, and bade them farewell.

Commandant Marsh, the Corps Officer, remained with him to the end "I am nearing the River," said the departing soul; "I am waiting for Jesus to take me over."

Brother Saunders had been a Soldier of The Army for many years, taking his stand for God on land and sea. When, as a sea captain, he often found himself in circumstances unfavorable to Christian living, he nailed his colors to the mast, and witnessed fearlessly for his Lord. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow, one son and three daughters.

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER—

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S



Forty Times over the Equator

AN OLD PILOT WHO HAS TAKEN A BETTER ONE ON BOARD

Color-Sergeant James Robinson, of St. John's II Corps, whose photograph is reproduced on page 5 of this issue, is a robust Salvationist of many years' standing. It was at the early age of sixteen years he felt he must become the wage-earner for a widowed mother and two sisters, and as no alternative occupation offered, he went to sea. As it happened, an English vessel in port gave him the opportunity he desired, and the agreement was soon made. The Captain proved to be a non-smoker and drinker; nevertheless the young boy, fresh from the shelter of home and mother, thought him a rough and hard man.

They were at sea but a few days when it was found that the man at the wheel was too often intoxicated to be equal to that responsibility, and the captain gave the job to another sailor. But the new man was

next asked.

"I'm a Newfoundland,," Jim said, "but my father was an Englishman."

"Oh, I thought you were partly English," said this Englishman.

"And I am converted, too, sir," said Jim.

Again the captain was taken by surprise.

"You are a brave lad; you are converted, eh? Well, I shall take care of you."

And so Jim came under a fourfold responsibility for the next four hours. He must be a wheelman, a Newfoundland, an Englishman and a Christian. All this the sensitive heart of the lad realized keenly, and he was keyed up to the highest tension in an effort to bear himself creditably. As he steered the vessel, he prayed and hoped and trusted in God. When relieved, he went down below and wept and prayed.

James Robinson is a trusted pilot; he knows the safe highways to the sea as well as you know the roads of your home-town. But Pilot Robinson has his limitations—he can't steer his way unaided across life's sea. So, like a wise man, he has taken the Heavenly Pilot on board—and now he hasn't a worry.

not able to read the compass accurately. The captain was at his wife's end to know what to do! He called the young lad and said in a harsh voice, "I suppose you know the compass, Jim?"

"Yes, sir," Jim replied, "If not, I would not be here."

The Captain looked critically at him.

"What nationality are you?" he

We need to consider the position he was in, to fully appreciate his trouble. He was only in his middle teens, and this was his first voyage. It was to be a long voyage, first to Brazil, then the Barbadoes, after that upon the Spanish main, and then to England. Suddenly he found himself placed at the wheel, having had no previous experience in that line. The fear that haunted him

a second voyage it was with the understanding that he should be allowed to return to home shores within a year.

He did not, on this trip, tell anyone he was a Salvationist, but as they neared the Port, the captain took his hand in kindly fashion and asked, "Robinson, of what denomination are you? I've observed you; you neither smoke, swear, nor drink."

"Captain, since you ask me, I am a Salvationist, and so I do not do those things," and forthwith he gave his testimony to God's power to preserve those who put their trust in Him on land or sea.

Since those early voyages, James has crossed and re-crossed the equator forty times. He is a reliable pilot yet, although nearly seventy years of age, and is employed by the Harvey Company, St. John's, acting as pilot, conducting ships in and out of the harbor, or acting as guide along the dangerous coast.

Brother Robinson was the first to carry The Army Flag for the No. II Corps, and he still carries the Colors proudly aloft when he is on land.

"You will take care of it, Brother?" the lassic Captain charged him when she first handed the Flag to him. "Aye, Captain," he assured her. And he did right through those stormy days when the safety of the Flag was threatened.

May he be spared for many years yet to carry the Standard and uplift Christ on land and sea.

Tidings of Salvation Activities

BURIN

Adjutant H. Porter

The meetings on Sunday were well attended, over four hundred people being present. One young man sought Salvation. Upwards of forty Soldiers were on the platform at night, and the meeting was of power throughout.

In the afternoon, the Young People occupied the platform, and thirty-three of them received prizes for attendance at the Company Meetings.

WINTERTON

Ensign J. Jones

For the past three weeks the revival fire has been burning at this Corps. Forty-seven seekers having found Salvation; thirty of these have been young people. The services which are conducted every night are well attended, and it is very encouraging to see such a large number of young enthusiasts attending the Open-air. We are praying that God will continue to pour out his spirit on this place and save many others.

PILEY'S ISLAND

Commandant and Mrs. Onke

Although we are so far north and have had such frosty weather, yet we are not frozen up. Things are on the upgrade. Quite a number of souls have been saved, and many young men and women are very deeply convicted. We are praying and believing for a great spiritual awakening among the young people. On Sunday, April 3rd, five Recruits took their stand as Soldiers under the Flag, making a total of twelve during the past few months.

We have faith we shall smash our Self-Denial target.

PARADISE SOUND

Captain Whelan

We are having inspiring meetings. There have been twenty-six seekers during the past four Soldiers' meetings, as well as twenty-four seekers for a deeper work of Grace. In the Young People's Cottage meeting on Monday night last, eight souls were saved. The meetings are well attended and we contemplate having an enrolment of Senior and Junior Soldiers soon.

CORNER BROOK

Commandant and Mrs. Earle, Captain Rideout

Although our Band is just seven months old, they held their first musical festival recently, the proceeds from which amounted to \$125.25. Much credit is due to Bandmaster Martin and his men for this success. On Good Friday night five men and women claimed pardon, among the number being a married couple. On Easter Sunday more than fifty people took part in our early morning march. In the Holiness meeting two seekers knelt at the Cross; at night an enrolment of Recruits took place, and seven souls sought pardon through the Blood. On the Monday night a special meeting arranged by Mrs. Commandant Earle, entitled, "Youth at the Cross-Roads," resulted in ten men raising their hands as evidence of their desire to be saved. The proceeds amounted to \$91.50. Since April 1st, fifty men and women have knelt at the Cross. The Revival Fire still burns and we are believing for a greater outpouring of God's power.

HUMBERMOUTH

Ensign and Mrs. Ryan

During the past month we have witnessed some glorious times. On Good Friday night a special meeting was held and a backslider returned to the Fold. On Easter Sunday night there were two other seekers.

On Sunday, April 24th, the enrolment of seven recruits as Soldiers took place. At night God's reviving spirit moved amongst us and nine seekers knelt at the Cross.—Corres. Pool.

New Serial Story, Specially Written for the Canada East WAR CRY



An Tramp for Jesus

The Pioneering Experiences of certain Salvation Army Bandmen

— By —
LIEUT.-COLONEL WM. NICHOLSON

AS TRULY as Zacchaeus heard the Master's words, "Come down for to-day I must abide at thy house," so truly, on the day when this story opens, did Rupert Wright, while reading the Bible tale of the nimble little publican, hear the call of God while seated on his high stool in the counting-house, where, from nine to six each day, he kept cash, and totalled up long columns of figures.

Rupert was a Salvationist. Every one of his seventy inches was swallowed up by his work in the Corps at Skatington. There were those who were uncharitable enough to attribute his eager service to his love for music, for Rupert was an enthusiastic Bandman, and he himself would have been the last to deny his liking for the instrument he played.

A Surprise

When, some twelve months before this story opens, he had knelt at the Army penitential-form, he had even then some dim idea that he would become a member of the Band, for from the day when he purchased a flute and essayed to play over and over again the first few bars of "Home, sweet home," he had a desire to become a musician.

Certainly Rupert Wright loved music, but it was for a higher motive than this that he thrust from him invitations to the football field, where his fellow-clerks found violent recreation, and devoted himself heart and soul to his Corps.

The Call to active service came to him in the nature of a surprise. He had just been reading the story of Zacchaeus, and a message had come to his heart from the written word. Save for the tick of the old clock, the office was very quiet, for it was the lunch-hour.

It really seemed to him as though the old clock was talking, and that it was saying, "Come down—come down—come down."

Rupert began to think hard. He knew what the command was, though he confessed himself surprised that he should feel as he did. For months he had been wondering about himself, and now that the Call of God had come, a cold, stony feeling crept over his heart. Then he began to feel things, and feel them pretty acutely, while he stared straight before him at the calendar, until the very figures on it seemed to be swim and become animated with glaze at his discomfiture.

All So Different

"It is all so different from what I expected. I'll have to be sure of myself. There must be no mistake about it," he said, getting off his stool and kneeling by his desk in silence, while the old clock continued its rhythmic tick-tock.

Rupert felt that he could not pray, he could only think. He thought of all it would mean for him to leave Skatington, yet he now had a growing conviction that he was definitely called that day to make a great sacrifice.

Home, with its kind hearts and creature comforts, came like a sweet picture before his mind; the Band and the fellows in it, every one of whom he loved. Then, too, he was just beginning to make headway in business. Only three months before, his employer, as he was about to rush off to catch his train for the North of England, had called him into his office and commended him for the creditable way he had discharged his duties, and increased his salary, with a promise of a further advancement if he continued to make headway. This meant a great deal to Rupert. Then he forgot all about his home, the Corps, and his position in the office, for the vision of a fair and happy face came before him, and then Rupert, bright and brave though he was, felt the wrench he was called to make.

"Help me, Lord, to do the right thing. Give me some light from Thy Word," he prayed.

Without rising from his knees, he pulled his tiny Bible from his pocket and did what some people consider a foolish thing. Instead of searching for a suitable text, he asked for a message "straight from Heaven," as he put it. Then he solemnly placed the back of his Bible on the floor, and allowed it to fall open of its own accord. Then—it is a fact he always remembers—his eyes fell upon the printed page and read, "Certainly, I will be with thee always."

When his fellow-clerks came gaily in full of their talk about their sports and pastimes, though he was interested in much they said, he felt that in certain respects he was as far from them as the poles are asunder. This was not because Rupert Wright was a prig, nor one who would call him that; the reason was that the peace of God had filled his heart, for he had made up his mind to walk in the light as it came and follow where it led.

A Heart-Stirring Farewell

It would be entirely wrong to suppose that Rupert Wright had never before given thought to the question of becoming an Officer in The Salvation Army. Those who knew the character of the meetings held at Skatington at the time of which we write, will realize that it would have been difficult for any young Salvationist to pass by the ringing calls for volunteers which were then to be heard.

The Sunday following the day this story begins, Rupert attended the Corps' meetings and was much influenced by what he saw and heard. A party of Officers were about to cross the ocean for the first time as missionaries. Several of them were

personal friends of Rupert's. Naturally, he was keenly interested in all they said and did, and his heart was deeply stirred. Especially was this so when, with the Flag waving above the heads of his friends, he watched them between his fingers while they sang with closed eyes and uplifted hands:

"Where He leads I will follow.
 I will follow all the way."

Heaven and earth did not seem far apart while that consecration song was being sung.

Though he did not then know that some of that band of Salvation pioneers would never again return to the land of their birth, some glimmering of the truth came to him, and when he lay upon his bed that night, he turned the whole thing over in his mind until, becoming weary, he slept, and dreamed that he was in the jungles of India, where



"Help me, Lord, to do the right thing"

he was vainly trying to entertain a huge Bengal tiger with a solo on his euphonium and that the tiger was not in an amicable frame of mind.

Presently he awoke with a start, with the face of his mother beaming over him saying, "Why, Rupert what's the matter? 'It is not often you shout in your sleep.'"

Then Rupert became suddenly wakeful, sat up and told his mother of the step he felt that he should take. And while the rest of the household slept, mother and son talked the matter over. Instead of looking pained at the news, Mrs. Wright's kind face beamed with happiness.

So it was settled that Rupert was to become a Candidate. Was he accepted on the spot or did he receive "Waiting Orders?"

(To be continued)

GET YOUR FRIENDS INTERESTED IN THIS NEW AND FASCINATING SERIAL

ONE OF "OUR OWN MAKE"

BANDMASTER FREDERICK FERNEYHOUGH,
 GLACE BAY

BANDMASTER FREDERICK FERNEYHOUGH, like The Army Instruments he so much loves and believes in, is one of "our own make."

When seven years of age he was taken by his sister to a Young People's meeting, where the singing of "I heard of a Soldier whose love was so great," impressed his young heart to such an extent that he sought the children's Friend at the mercy seat.

Fond of music to a marked degree, it is not surprising that he soon made the acquaintance of an instrument, upon which, like all ambitious Bandmen, he sought to, and did, excel. The Bandmaster was fortunate enough to secure tuition from a "Trumpeter" Sheard, a veteran in The Army Band circle, who was the Bandmaster of Hanley Band, a neighboring Corps to that of Fenton, Staffordshire, from which the subject of this review hails.

At the expiration of seven years faithful Bandmanship, he was appointed Bandmaster a signal hour in view of the fact that he was the youngest member of the Band, although oldest in point of service.

Until his departure for Canada, ten years later, the Bandmaster wielded the baton at Fenton, and was rewarded for his diligence in observing his Band's rise from a discouraged few to an effective combination number of twenty-five instrumentalists.

Coincidentally, he journeyed to this country on the same boat as the late Brigadier Crichton, who, strangely enough, took command of the Glace Bay Corps a short period after the Bandmaster's arrival here in 1904. Appointed by Major McElhinney, then the Corps Officer, as Band Instructor, he later became Bandmaster, which position he has held since.

Maintaining a Band at the Bay is a discouraging business, due to a shifting population, but the Bandmaster is blessed with an abundance of "stickability," which, with the grace of God, has enabled him to "carry on" in spite of adverse conditions. The Band recently visited Moncton, an enterprise of some magnitude, when it is remembered that it entails a journey of 600 miles.

Whilst there, the Band established a record in that it was the only Band, outside of the Maritimes, that had combination, that had

broadcasted, and Maritimes. The record still stands.

An excellent combination within the Band is a quartette (vocal and instrumental), which has become famed throughout the East for its able renditions. Comprising this are the Bandmaster's two sons—Sydney and Fred—Marland Rankin and Donald McPherson.

The Bandmaster recently had the privilege of visiting the Territorial Centre, and adjacent points, for the purpose of learning more of the great Organization of which he represents an effective part.

Bandmaster Ferneyhough admits that he owes much in his career to his "continual conversion," who has cheerfully sacrificed in order that her husband might meet the many demands made upon him as Bandmaster. To this staunch little woman credit is doubtless attributable for the fact that, of their family, there are three Bandmen, one daughter, three sons are Bandmen, one daughter is a Senior Soldier, and the two youngest girls are Juniors. God bless the Ferneyhoughs!

One Hundred and Eleven Seekers

OTTAWA I
Commandant and Mrs. Uguhart
Major and Mrs. Kendall, Territorial
Boomers, have just concluded a six-
day revival Campaign at Ottawa I.
The work has been successful.
One hundred and eleven
souls have been forward for Salvation
and Sanctification; consoling have been
made very numerous, and it was truly
good to be present during these soul-
refreshing seasons.

Sunday night, bringing the cam-
paign to a close, there was a special
dedication service under the flag, when
a number of young people pledged them-
selves for Officership, ready for service
anywhere. The Band rendered good ser-
vice during the meetings and assist-
ing in the revival. The music and sing-
ing. The revival fire is still burning
and souls are being saved and won.
Major and Mrs. Kendall have gone,
they have left behind a red-hot band of
seekers who are
and keep the Gospel-chariot
rolling along.

HAMILTON V
Captain Rogers, Lieutenant McMillan
Our Easter services were conducted by
Commandant and Mrs. Uguhart. The
messages brought much blessing
to our hearts.
Last week our Divisional Young
People's Society, Commandant Ash, ac-
companied by Mrs. Ash, paid his first
visit to Hamilton. The visit was
of a bright character, and interest was
added to the Salvation meeting by the
presence of the Commandant's two
daughters, Marie and Marjorie. In
response to the appeal at night, one
young woman knelt at the peniten-
tial.

WYCHWOOD
Ensigns Hickling and Richardson
On Sunday, April 23rd, we spent a day
at the Cross. God richly blessed us and
a wanderer returned to the Fold.
We have welcomed our new Brigade
of Cadets.
On Sunday, the 24th, Major Lewis and
Ensign Pease were with us. Colonel
Taylor, the Field Secretary, whose home
is Wychwood, is conducting the Sal-
vation meeting at night. We also wel-
comed, as a Soldier, Lieutenant Hunt, of
Bloor Street Hospital. We closed the
day with two seekers.

HUNTSVILLE
Ensign and Mrs. Luxton
A special meeting was held on Mon-
day, April 24th, at Huntsville. The
services were dedicated to the service of God and
The Army. The "Color-Sergeant," "Dad"
Brown, a faithful and highly-esteemed
veteran, has carried the old flag for
many years. May he long be spared to
carry the Color in the Great War.
On Sunday last two children of Bro-
ther and Sister Stinson were dedicated
under the Cross.
Recently, our Home League held its
annual tea. The Treasurer read a most
satisfactory report, after which several
of the members rendered an appropriate
program.

BEDFORD PARK
Captain Page, Lieutenant Cordy
On a recent Sunday Staff-Captain and
Mrs. Ritchie visited us. During the Sal-
vation meeting, Staff-Captain and Mrs.
Ritchie rallied four Junior Soldiers. On Sunday,
April 23rd, we had with us Buvoys
Chandler, a Mother and her child, which
necessitated a six weeks rest. Our Band
received reinforcements recently when
we welcomed into our midst Bandsman
Hewitt and his four daughters.
We were also glad to welcome Sister
Mrs. Hewitt and her four daughters.

SARNIA
Commandant and Mrs. Cavender
We have just concluded a four
week special campaign at Sarnia, which
saw many people knelt at the mercy-seat. Good
crowds attended every night, and much
interest was shown.—O.N.N.

DUNDAS METROPOL
Commandant and Mrs. Tuck
Our Sunday special Prayer meetings have
been well attended, and we believe that
much good has been accomplished. On
Sunday night, a Mother and her child, Bro-
ther Robinson led a packed-to-over-
flowing meeting, and the recitations and
songs by the Young People were
greatly appreciated by the men.—H.W.

OVERCOURT
Adjutant and Mrs. Laling
Major and Mrs. McMillan were with
us for the week-end, May 18th, and an
interesting and profitable time was experi-
enced. Saturday night's Open-air drew an
immense crowd, and we believe some
tangible good was accomplished. Sunday's
services were well attended, and the
talks of the Major and Mrs. McMillan
were calculated to stir the
heart and rejoiced at night over
seekers. Fitting prominence was given
to "Mother," and the influences in this
company were exceptionally effective.
In the company of Adjutant Laling
dedicated the infant son of Brother and
Sister Robinson. On Monday night, two
other parents, "Mother" and "Dad,"
of "Mother's" and "Mother's" Garden,"
were put on by the Young People. Sister
Mrs. Johnston's clarity
responsible for the former item. The ser-
vice was nicely arranged, was well-
attended, and the Young People's Band
furnished special music.

WHY IT WAS MISSING

THE SUSPENSE LIFTS—THE SELF-DENIAL LION—THE EDITOR'S SIGH—HER BACK TO THE WALL—SPOILING THE PUBLISHER—THE WILLING HORSE

The tense suspense with which our
Booming enthusiasts have been wait-
ing during the past weeks—though it
may seem to these WAR CRY fans
like years—to catch a glimpse of IT
is broken!

Take a deep breath—relax—take
the tenseness out of your muscles—
let the gloom fall from your dark-
ened brows.

What the IT is needs no revealing.
Ye boomers may blame it on to the
printers for losing it. Don't; it's not
their fault. And please don't blame
the Editor or his staff, and think
they forgot it! No! They're not the
blame, believe me. Nor is there
any truth in the suggestion that
..... Corps, which dropped ten
last week, stole it from the printing
office to save themselves the confusion
of

And down the lines the answer is
passed, 'Montreal is still on top. She
stands with her back to the wall, and
says, 'We'll stand the storm, and
with full steam ahead, we'll pass the
winning post first every time.'

'You're getting slightly mixed in
your metaphor, my lad,' the Editor
would interrupt; 'but anyway, I see
no hope, much as I regret—'
then he would avert his face again,
and sigh, "The Chart."

And the "Sub" would walk out of
his den with solemn tread, and shake
his head sadly to the printer's stone-
man and murmur, "The Chart is
H. O., which in printing office parlance,
of course, means "Held over."
But this week!

The Sad Confession.

No! the blame does not rest in any
of these directions.
The naked truth is that the space

We've Got It In
And only by a big squeeze, let me
tell you. The space very nearly got
eaten up again by another hungry
corp. There was quite a tussle be-
fore we captured these columns in
behalf of our booming fraternity in

OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN	
CHAMPION—Montreal I	1000
RUNNER-UP—Halifax I	850
GO-GETTERS	
RIVERDALE IV	650
HAMILTON I	550
OTTAWA I	550
WINDSOR I	450
YORKVILLE	415
OSHAWA	300
PORT COLBORNE	290
HALIFAX I	285
TRURO	275
WALKERVILLE	275
CRIMMINGTON	265
NIAGARA I	265
HAMILTON (Bermuda)	255
KITCHENER	255
MONTCOURT	250
LONDON I	250
HAMILTON II	250
SYDNEY	250
OTTAWA II	250
ST. CATHARINES	235
SCARBOROUGH	235
SAINT JOHN III	235
NEW GLASGOW	225
WEST TORONTO	225
GALT	225
GLACE BAY	225
ST. STEPHEN	225
ST. GEORGES (Bermuda)	225
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HOW'S YOUR BABY?

If you have a baby, don't make yourself a slave to him. Use common sense in clothing him. The baby looks just as sweet in plain, simple dresses, and they are much easier to launder. Don't begin rocking him to sleep. It takes a lot of your time and does baby no good. Put him in his own little bed when sleeping time comes and let him lie quietly there. All babies learn habits very easily and then don't go to sleep without a fuss cannot be learned too early. The first six months baby requires little amusement. If the mother begins right with baby, she can have plenty of time for her own rest and recreation.

SEARCH THE SCRAP BAG

Now is the time to get that Summer sewing done; and while you are at it, do not forget the scrap bag. There will be lots of odds and ends that will make pan-holders. If they are too small for that, make little bags and fill them with beans. When the next Home League Sale comes around, just watch the children grab for them. Then don't forget the little girls—dolls are always welcome to them. Buy small dolls and make several dresses for them. These sell like "hot cakes." You may find some long, narrow pieces of cloth among your collection; these can be cut into strips for rag rugs. For this you will need a large wooden crochet hook. You will be surprised in what little time you can have a serviceable rug.

A NOVEL POT CLEANER

My wire dishrag got lost and I couldn't get the pots and pans clean. Then I thought of the quantity of pants buttons I had on hand. Taking a piece of cloth, I sewed four thicknesses of it into a four-inch square. I sewed these together around the edge and then sewed the old pants buttons on it, covering both sides with the buttons. This worked like magic in cleaning the pots and pans—much better than the wire dishrag ever did.

FOR REMOVING STAINS

If your fingers are stained from preparing vegetables, dip them in very strong tea for a few minutes and then wash them with soap and clean water. The stains will disappear.

For drains of refrigerators, kitchen sinks, and in fact any except a toilet pipe, a very inexpensive and sure method of cleaning is to fill the opening with baking soda, then pour in vinegar. It will occasionally take the second application. This method leaves your refrigerator sweet and clean and free from danger of impurities.

To remove grease spots from the palms, wash with the stove pipe with a cloth saturated in kerosene, then wipe with a dry cloth.

SCARLETT PLAINS LEAGUE

On Monday, April 18th, a service of praise was given by our Home League, a substantial sum being raised for the Self-Defence effort. We are glad to say our Home League is progressing, several new members having joined recently. Weekly prayer meetings are being held, which are proving beneficial.—S. E. Baker, Secretary.

Speak low to me, my Saviour, low and sweet,
From out the Hallelujahs, sweet and low;
Lest I should fear and fall, and miss Thee so
Who are not missed by any that entreat.
Speak to me as to Mary at Thy feet!
And if no precious gums my hands bestow,
Let my tears drop like amber, while I go
In reach of Thy divinest voice complete
In humanest affection—thus, in sooth,
To lose the sense of losing! As a child,
Whose song-bird seeks the wood for evermore,
Is sung to in its stead by mother's mouth;
Till, sinking on her breast, love-reconciled
He sleeps the faster that he wept before.

—Mrs. Browning.

COMFORT

Bed-Time Story

By STORY-TELLER

Taught by a Monkey

There are some people in the world who are not content with being comfortably situated, but they strive for more power and more money each day they live.

A very rich man, who lived in a large house and who owned a lot of property, was sitting thinking one day about the surrounding districts and remembered there was a small country village not far distant in which lived a few peasants with their wives and children. His greed for possessions overcame himself, and he could see that if he bought that piece of land, he could erect a dignified building and make the estate of some renown. He did not mind about turning the poor people out of their humble dwellings, nor did he care what became of them after that.

A week later he decided to ride out and see this little country place, and with him went a beautiful estate. They soon reached the village, and saw the beautiful fields. Nearly were a few cottages in which the peasants lived. If he purchased this land, you could surely leave these people in their homes," suggested the kind-hearted man. The rich man became angry at the mere idea and said he would have no poor dwelling-houses spoiling what he intended to be the most beautiful estate in the country. His companion reminded him that no good ever comes out of crushing the poor. The rich man only smiled after having made a plan of the village decided to return to his home.

As a girl of sixteen she read the Bible right through. By much in the Epistles she was completely puzzled. At school she was assured by a fellow-student some years older that nobody did all the hard things the Bible says you must, and she gave up her quest after the truth. Not long afterwards she went to England, and in quite a casual way encountered The Salvation Army. In its meetings the Light broke in upon her soul, and she not only embraced The Army's teachings on the great issues of Salvation and Holiness, but gave up her life to its work. Eventually she became Mrs. Commissioner Brengle, and through her writings was the means of spiritual enlightenment and uplifting to many thousands.

How all these experiences unfolded themselves can be read in the fascinating story of the life of Elizabeth Swift Brengle, which is issued from The Army's press and can be obtained from the Trade Department at 90 cents, postpaid \$1.00.

To the mother who desires to thoroughly understand her child's soul problems and their solution, this book will be found invaluable.

"Ah!" said the kind-hearted man to his friend, who had watched the antics of the monkey, "that is what always happens when one loses much to gain a little. The man nothing but disappointment and sorrow."

The rich man learnt a lesson and went to his home contented with what he had and decided not to interfere with the poor peasants. Remember, boys and girls, as you grow older, that it is not those who have the most that are happiest, nor those that are grasping for more. The great Apostle Paul urges us in his writings to "be content with such things as ye have." Learn this and you will not make the mistake of this rich man.

A THOUGHT
I have never known a satisfied Christian, I confess. Indeed, I should like satisfaction as a poor vagabond, a Christian. But I have known several contented Christians. —George MacDonald.

MISSCELLANEOUS
All Hues in Young People's Supplies
Bound volumes of "The Musical Salvationist" for 1926
Gems for Songsters, Nos. 1 or 2
Songs for Male Voices
The Salvationist Solist
Song Books from 25c. to \$2.50

THE KETTLE'S SERMON

If we were all of the same disposition as the kettle on the hob, how much more easy our work would be, for the kettle sings and rattles when it is working the hardest.

When there is no tea to make, no washing-up water to provide, it sits as quietly as a mouse, but when the need for energy arises, and there is an urgent call for the kettle's services, it begins to tune up, sing a little song, and then bursts out into such a merry drum selection that all the world associates the inspiring roll of a side-drum with the busy worker on the hearth.

Do we sing merrily when the work crowds in upon us? It is easy to sing in the afternoon when the beds are made and the rooms well swept, the hot cooking all over, and the children at school; for then the demand upon mother's energy drops to its minimum. If you are like the kettle you will save the song until washing-day, when the children are cross and the supper burns on the fire while you tie up the youngster's cut thumb!

Although it may sound strange, there are people like this. There is one little mother whose son is a Salvation Army Officer to-day solely because she sang on washing-days. She used to look at the lowering sky and say:

"Day for a song, or the devil will come!" and tune up as the rain pattered down. Her son noticed, and asked why and how she sang when others complained.

"Because there's a song in my heart that Jesus put there!" she replied. And this is the secret of all true happiness—a heart cleansed by the Blood, and a perfect confidence in God.

A CHILD'S SOUL PROBLEMS

Contrary to a somewhat prevalent belief, soul problems are not the experience of grown-up people alone. Many children of awakening intelligence are deeply exercised on spiritual matters, though they are not always able to give expression to their thoughts and feelings.

One such child, Lily Swift by name, lived in New-England. Being reared in Calvinistic surroundings she had many questionings on the subject of election and on certain Bible truths which to her were a profound mystery.

As a girl of sixteen she read the Bible right through. By much in the Epistles she was completely puzzled. At school she was assured by a fellow-student some years older that nobody did all the hard things the Bible says you must, and she gave up her quest after the truth.

Not long afterwards she went to England, and in quite a casual way encountered The Salvation Army. In its meetings the Light broke in upon her soul, and she not only embraced The Army's teachings on the great issues of Salvation and Holiness, but gave up her life to its work. Eventually she became Mrs. Commissioner Brengle, and through her writings was the means of spiritual enlightenment and uplifting to many thousands.

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To the mother who desires to thoroughly understand her child's soul problems and their solution, this book will be found invaluable.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

HELPFUL BOOKS FOR THE SUMMER EVENINGS SPECIAL OFFER

Up to Saturday, June 4th, we will pay postage on any three or more of the following Books ordered at one time. Send your order at once.

By the Founder:
"Purity of Heart"
"Religion for Every Day"
"The Seven Spirits"
"Visions"

By The Army Mother:
"Practical Religion"

By General Booth:
"Our Master"
"Bible Battle Axes"

By Mrs. General Booth:
"Fellowship with Jesus"
"Likeness to God"
"Mothers of the Empire"

By Commissioner Howard:
"Fuel for Sacred Fire"

By Commissioner Brengle:
"When the Holy Ghost is come"
"Love Slaves"

By Mrs. Colonel Carpenter:
"Commissioner Lawley"
"Notable Officers of the S.A."

From the Warrior's Library:
"Three Coronations"
"Elizabeth Fry"
"Life of Colonel Weerasooriya"
"Catherine Booth" (a Sketch)
"Our War in South Africa"

From the Red-Hot Library:
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"On the Banks of the River"
"Commissioner Dowdell"

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COMING EVENTS

Lt.-Commissioner
MAXWELL

*Toronto Temple—Tues., May 17 (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge).

*Windsor—Thurs., May 19 (Graduation Exercises).

*Peterboro—Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

*Lisgar Street—Sun., May 29.

*Riverdale—Sun., June 5.

*North Toronto (Training Garrison Auditorium)—Tues., June 7 (Dover-land).

*Temple—Thurs., June 9 (Self-Denial Inghathering).

*Training Garrison—Sat., June 11 (Lawn Social).

*Ottawa—Tues., June 14 (Graduation Exercises).

*Toronto Massey Hall—Thurs., June 16 (Musical Festival).

*Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Mimico, Sun., May 22; Rhodes Ave., Sun., May 29.

COLONEL AND MRS. BETTRIDGE: Toronto Temple, Tues., May 17; Montreal 1, Thurs., May 19 (Farewell meetings).

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS: Moncton, Thurs.-Fri., May 26-27; Halifax, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Dartmouth, Tues., May 31; Truro, Wed., June 1; Saint John, Thurs.-Fri., June 2-3; Fredericton, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., June 4-5.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MCAMMOND: Hamilton 11, Sun., May 22; Preston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Greenwood, Sun.-Mon., May 29-30.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BURTON: Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Godfrich, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Seaforth, Mon., May 30; Clinton, Tues., May 31.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MACDONALD: Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Hamilton 1, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR BEST: Renfrew, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR CAMERON: Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Gravenhurst, Mon., May 23.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Riverdale, Sun., May 22; Peterboro, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30.

MAJOR LEWIS: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR AND MRS. McELHINEY: Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR OWEN: New Aberdeen, Thurs., May 19; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Glace Bay, Thurs., May 26; Whitney Pier, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Halifax 1, Sat.-Tues., May 28-31.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Brampton, Sat.-Sun., June 18-19.

MAJOR WALTON: *London III, Sat.-Sun., June 4-5.

*Mrs. Walton accompanies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax 1, Fri. and Sun., May 20 and 22; Halifax 1, Sat.-Tues., May 28-31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Simcoo, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Hanover, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6; Greenwood, Sun., June 12.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Kingston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

SONGS OF SALVATION

CHURCH ON CALVARY

(Tune: "Mother Macrae")

Oh! I think of the day, when on Calvary's Tree
My dear Lord gave His life for you and for me.
I see His pierced hands, His feet and His side,
Oh, just to think, 'twas for me that He died!

Chorus

Oh, I love the dear Saviour Who died on the tree,
Whose heart was broken for you and for me.
He gave His dear life that we may all go free,
Oh! I love Him! I love Him! Because He loved me.

When I think of the thorn crown they laid on His brow,
It melts my heart till the tear-drops are slow
When He cried, "Forgive them! Oh! forgive!"
They know not that by Me they live."

So now the price of redemption is paid,
Oh dear Son of God our sins were laid.

"Tis finished, 'Tis finished," was His cry,
As He bowed His sacred head to die.

—Mrs. A. Slous.

WHERE THE SAVIOUR DIED

(Tunes: "Sinner, See You Light," 271; "Are You Washed?" 207.)

Sinner, see you light
Shining clear and bright
From the Cross of Calvary,
Where the Saviour died,
Glad from His side
Flowed the Blood that sets me free.

Chorus

Come away, come away,
To the Cross for refuge flee;
See, the Saviour stands
With His bleeding hands,
Thy ransom He paid on the tree.

In the gloomy shade
When He knelt and prayed,
Oh, what painful agony!
As His brow was wet
With bloody sweat
When in dark Gethsemane.

See, the Saviour stands
With His wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee,
"I for thee life gave,
Thy soul to save,
Now thy heart, oh, give to Me!"

Come away to Him
And confess thy sin,
Come to Him Who died for thee:
To His feet draw near,
With heart sincere,
And from sin He'll set thee free.

We are looking
for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

MAJOR, William Ferguson—Born July 12th, 1897. Height 6 ft. 2 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of, May 6th, 1924, "when he was leaving Arizona for Mexico. Any news will be gratefully received by Mrs. Howard De ste. Croix.

ASH, Albert (may be going as A. J. Bell). When last heard of, was working with Adams Co. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weighs about 190 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair. Any news will be gratefully received. 15232

RAE, Alexander—Age about 38 years. Rather short, brown eyes, dark brown hair, very thick, long nose with scar. Has been missing since 1911. Any news will be gratefully received by friends. 15622

WAKELEY, Arthur—Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, native of Kent, England. When last heard of was working on farm. Has been missing since April 13, 1926. Any news will be gratefully received. 16184

BUFTON, Walter Hugh—Age 26 years, height about 5 ft. 8 in., wavy hair, blue eyes, medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, clean shaven, Roman nose, false teeth, points forefinger of right hand, when last heard of was staying at Salvation Army Hotel. Any news will be gratefully received. 16221

GOLDSMITH, Thomas—Age about 56 to 60, tall, fair hair, native of London, England. When last heard of was staying at Queens' Hotel. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16295

ANDREWS, Josiah—Age 52 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, clean shaven, Roman nose, false teeth, points forefinger of right hand, when last heard of was working in a rubber plantation. Any news will be gratefully received. 16299

EKDAL, Walter—Age about 20 years, farmer by occupation. For past 15 months worked for Mr. R. Caskner, Winchester, Ontario. Last heard of April 14th, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear. 16414

KANE, James—When last heard of was working in Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received. Age 26 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., black wavy hair, blue eyes, pale complexion; native of Belfast, Ireland. 10423

WILLIAMS, Owen James—Age 38 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., sandy hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Is a cement

burner by occupation. Was last heard of in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16479

TURNER, Charles—Last known to be living at 447 Church Street, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Father very anxious to hear from him. 16595

MAWDELEY, Arthur Charles—Age 44 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Preston, England. When last heard of, he was working for Mr. J. H. Mowat. Mother very anxious for news. 15509

INWOOD, Thomas—Age 68 years, tall, owned his own farm. Native of Birmingham, England. When last heard of was living in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16519

WARRANE, Fred—Was last heard of from Ontario, Canada. Originally came from Eastbourne, England. Age 70 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark complexion. Any news will be gratefully received by his niece. 16587

ADAMSON, John—Has been missing four years. When last heard of was living in Gwenton Road, Kensington, England. It is thought he came out to the U.S.A. by ship. Will be gratefully received by Stanley Barker, late of Liverpool. 16444

WOOD, Mr.—When last heard of was living in Oshawa, but it is thought that he came to Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as is very anxious. 16475

REOCH, Robert—Age about 40 years. Is supposed to be a Salvationist around Ontario. Was given to understand that his father was a Station Master in Perthshire. Very important that he be located. His cousin James is making enquiries. 16500

LEWIS, John William—Age 49 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair, dark blue eyes, wavy hair. Is an iron moulder by trade. Has been missing since August, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16573

ABERNETHY, George Magnus—Age 37 years, born in Malmo, Sweden, October 9, 1876. Single, medium height, blue eyes, fair hair. Last heard from in December, 1907. Mother very anxious to hear from him. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16574

John T.—Left St. John's, Newfoundland, May, 1892. Came to Nova Scotia and worked in the Steel Plant at Trenton. Is thought to have been in Glace Bay. Any news will be gratefully received. 16591

MCDERMOTT, Charles James—Age 35 years, dark hair, grey eyes; native of Hyde, Cheshire, England. Is thought to be working in the rubber business, and living in Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Brother Thomas very anxious to hear from him. 16591

McGLYNN, Justin Jay—Age 42, dark complexion, medium height, black hair; at one time wore glasses. Mother, Mrs. Elizabeth McGLYNN, Chatham, Father anxious for news. 16595

HOLLINS, David—Last heard of in 1915. Was making munitions. Brother in Australia anxious for news. 16596

MADAN, Dhanoo—Age 25 years, thought to be a seaman. Was last heard of in Cape Breton. Anyone knowing his present whereabouts, please communicate. Brother Alexander, very anxious to hear from him. (Continued in column 4)

HOME LEAGUE
APPOINTMENTS

Toronto East Division

BEDFORD PARK—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major Thompson.
BYNG AVENUE—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor.
DANFORTH—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Bloss.
GREENWOOD—Thurs., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
RHODES AVENUE—Tues., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Commandant Tuck.
RIVERDALE—Tues., May 21, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Captain Wood.
TODMORSE—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major McElhiney.
YORKVILLE—Thurs., May 19, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Snowden.

Toronto West Division

LISGAR STREET—Thurs., May 26, 2.00 p.m.—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Mrs. Commandant Bradbury.

(Continued from foot of column 3)
anxious to get in touch with them. 16602

COLLINS, Jane (Jenny) (nee Robinson)—Native of Belfast, Ireland. Came to Canada about 1912. Age about 34 or 37; dark brown hair. Enquirer in St. MILLER, Mrs. Maud (nee Downing). Age 44 years, light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of London. Brother in England enquires. 16602

GOULD, Margaret—Age 57 years; height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; domestic. Irish. Came to Canada about 22 years ago. Traveled in United States. One daughter (Mrs. Wilson). Should this meet the eye, daughter would like to communicate. 16602

COOK, Joseph (nee Cooksley)—Married; age 45 or 50; brown hair; missing seventeen years; born in England may have come to Canada. Daughter enquires. 16602

Please communicate with Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, regarding the undermentioned missing persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

HARVEY, Mrs. Fred (nee Florence Doolan)—Age 44 years. Had been separated from her husband a number of years. Mr. Harvey was killed in an auto accident. Age about twelve years would like to get in touch with mother. 16602

MADDEN, Mrs. Frances—Age 31, height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; a waitress. Native of Liverpool. Left Manchester six years ago for Canada; supposed to be in Quebec. Sister in Liverpool enquires. 16602

CLARKE, Emily Jewel (nee Burridge)—Widow of late William Clarke, who left his wife and two young sons, daughter Emily, and her son-in-law for Canada. A friend in India enquires. 16602

WILSON, Emily—English; age 26 years, dark hair, about 14 years ago. Worked for a Presbyterian Minister as maid. Friend enquires. 16602

"THEIR WORKS
DO FOLLOW
THEM" :

When preparing your will, please remember the work needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND
REQUEST:

"I GIVE DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, of _____ of _____ (or my property, known as No. _____ of _____, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the Territory of _____, OR,

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____, to be used and applied by him at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient evidence of my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the purposes of the will to be properly used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue work, or work done by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
200 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Address your communications to—
THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
1225 University St., Montreal,

or to THE SECRETARY, at
18 Albert Street, Toronto 2,
or to THE SECRETARY, at
97 Bridge St., Moncton, N.B.
14 Backs with Street,
St. John's, Falls, Ont.

805 Dundas St. West, Woodstock, Ont.

ON
TRAMP
FOR JESUS.

(See page 12)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

FIFTY
SOLDIERS
SWORN-IN.

(See page 9)

No. 2223.

Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 21, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

Off To The Centre Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen Farewell

On the eve of the departure of Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen for England, Brigadier Macdonald, the Divisional Commander, arranged a United Farewell meeting at the Montreal No. 1 Citadel. Amongst the speakers were local representatives of the Corps and the Divisional Office, as well as representatives from the Immigration Department, in which the Brigadier held the position of Resident Secretary for Canada. Brigadier Pinchen expressed his good wishes to all, both in the Corps and the Department, and tributes were paid by him to the Staff, which were reciprocated by those speaking on behalf of the Department.

A warm message of God-speed from Lieut.-Colonel Southall was read.

Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen sailed on the "Alaunia," on Friday morning, April 29th, and a fine crowd of well-wishers were on hand to wish them "Bon voyage."

COLONEL ADBY

Campaigns at Woodstock, N.B.

For a recent week-end we had with us Colonel Adby, Brigadier Knight, Adjutant Cummings, and the St. Stephen Band. On Saturday afternoon the comrades met the visiting Officers and marched them to the Hall, following which came a rousing Open-air, held in the main part of the town. Colonel Adby was in charge, and his music and song were much enjoyed. The Band then marched to the Hospital where a short service was held. On Saturday night an interesting program was given by the visiting Officers and Woodstock comrades. Sunday was a day of blessing, commencing at 7.30 a.m. with the Knead-drill. The holiness meeting was conducted by Colonel Adby, and in the afternoon he conducted a meeting in the Capital Theatre, his subject being "The Work of The Salvation Army." Mayor C. J. Jones acted as chairman and spoke appreciatively of The Salvation Army's work, and ex-Mayor Belyea proposed a vote of thanks, seconded by Mr. F. Squires, M.P. for the outstanding address. Other representatives of the Town Council, and ministers of the different churches were present. We desire to express our thanks to Mr. Edgar A. Near, Manager of the theatre, for his generosity. We rejoiced in the surrender of two seasons.

On Sunday night the Colonel spoke again to a capacity audience.—J.D.

YOU ARE STILL IN
TIME

To give to

The Self-Denial
Fund

REMEMBER: YOU'LL
GET BACK MORE THAN
YOU GIVE.

SALVATION ARMY WORK AND WORTHIES IN HALIFAX

(Continued from page 4)

and knowing the well-proven fitness of The Salvation Army to carry on work of this kind, therefore resolve that we express our hearty endorsement of the proposal of The Salvation Army to establish and conduct a new and modern institution of this kind in Halifax, and commend to the Government, the city, and the citizens their most generous moral and financial support in this worthy undertaking.

Commandant Harding has charge of the Men's Social operations—a very necessary phase in this ocean port where, as at all such places, there is considerable need. The Prison Work is a gratifying and resultful feature of these operations. Seventy-seven meetings were held during a recent one-year period, and seventeen cases of conversion registered. In a similar period, in the Industrial Store, 324 pieces of clothing were given away; 96 pairs of

porally, but spiritually; many having obtained knowledge of God's pardon through association with our comrades.

Staff-Captain Laura Clarke, Superintendent of Grace Hospital, is a strong advocate of child-conversion, this being attributable, in a large measure, to her own experience. Whilst of tender years she gave her heart to God in the heat of a Methodist revival. Thirty years ago the Call came and she entered the international Training Garrison.

Her first appointment in this country was to Windsor Grace Hospital where, after a brief period, she was given the oversight of a section. After Ottawa Hospital, of which the Staff-Captain was in charge, she superintended the work in Halifax and from thence was appointed to Saint John Hospital.

On the erection of the present handsome Hospital in Halifax, the

at the parent Corps. Their position is somewhat unique, in that all appointments they have had since their entry into the Work about twenty-five years ago, have been in Ontario, previous to assuming command at Halifax.

Our comrades are happily blessed with ten children—nine girls and one boy—who, it is pleasing to observe, are giving splendid promise of future useful Salvation service. Three of the number are Corps Cadets; two are Songsters; three are Guards; two are Company Guards; one is Corps Cadet, and a Higher Grade Corps Cadet, and those who are not old enough to be Senior Soldiers are Juniors.

Helping the Young

Staff-Captain Nellie Richards, D.Y.P.S., was appointed to the Halifax Division four years ago, and besides being a capable assistant to the Divisional Commander in the general work of the Division, keeps a watchful eye on the movements of the Young People's Work, which, it is gratifying to note, has advanced in all branches during her term of office.

The Staff-Captain is a product of Lindsay Corps, her father, Ensign William Richards, whose familiar pseudonym is "Billy Dick," being a prominent trophy of grace and the oldest Soldier in the Corps.

Adjutant Peter Forbes comes from the land of the Thistle and became an Officer in 1906. After a number of years as a Field Officer, the Adjutant was transferred to the Subscribers' Department. For the past fourteen months he has been Financial Representative in the Maritime Provinces, and has unquestionably done excellent work. In the course of his efforts in this connection he has found many warm-hearted friends, who have contributed generously to our Work. The Adjutant's financial district includes the Halifax, Sydney, and Saint John Divisions.

Mrs. Forbes, who also became an Officer in 1906, has been—and is—an indispensable factor in the Adjutant's life.

The oversight of our Field forces in Halifax is the responsibility of Major Harold Ritchie, who has spent just two years in the Halifax command. Both the Major and his "continual comrade in the War" are natives of Nova Scotia and thus, keenly interested in their work among the Nova Scotians. The Major was born in Dartmouth, where he Soldiered and, subsequent to Training Garrison days, filled many appointments in the Maritimes as a Field Officer. Three happy and prosperous years were spent at Halifax before being transferred to the upper Provinces.

Mrs. Ritchie was born in Yarmouth, and it occasions joy to them both that they are able to visit their homes and tell of the wonderful grace which sustains them in every vicissitude of life.

Eloquent Testimony

The splendid consolidations and gains of our Work in the Halifax Divisions speak eloquently of the efficient administration of our comrades, and this is splendidly leagued with their personal possession of that human sympathy which is so vital in winning the confidence and support of all ranks.

DON'T FAIL TO READ OUR NEW SERIAL STORY, "ON TRAMP FOR JESUS"

(See page twelve)

boots; 868 meals; 436 beds were used without charge; 268 men were found temporary employment and 26 permanent positions were provided.

The following extracts, culled from the originals, are indicative of the diverse and practical nature of the Commandant's work:

A woman from Glasgow, Scotland, wrote:

"I know I can never re-pay you for the kindness shown my dear brother in his sickness, but I do want to subscribe a little to the funds of the Men's Social Department." The cheque was for forty pounds!

A mother from Ontario, in a tender epistle, said:

"I know I can trust The Salvation Army. Can you find my boy? I hear he is in Halifax, and in need. Wire me if you find him." The boy was found and sent home.

Brief pen-sketches of the worthies who have the oversight of our ramifications in Halifax provide an edifying glimpse into the past and present of their careers.

Commandant and Mrs. Harding entered the Work twenty-five years ago in the Sea-Girt Isle, where for eighteen years they rendered meritorious service. All the larger Corps on the Island were commanded, the last being St. John's I.

Ill-health made it necessary for the Commandant to relinquish Field duties, and he was transferred to the Men's Social Department. They have labored in Canada for eight years and have been graciously conscious, during that period, of the work of God upon their endeavors among the "submerged" classes. It gives cause for gratitude that not only have these unfortunates been aided tem-

Staff-Captain was placed in charge and has developed a work which has the willing endorsement of all in authority.

It was back in '88 that Ensign Hart gave his heart to God and his life for His work. That consecration has led him into many odd corners and resulted in a wealth of blessed experiences in the realm of soul-seeking. As an Officer he was a member of the pioneer party to Japan, and, at a time when the present Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamura, was a Cadet, he opened Japan's first Corps.

During a period of eight years he has given unstinted service in the Maritimes, being stationed at Sydney Mines, New Aberdeen, Amherst, Saint John III and now at Dartmouth.

Mrs. Hart (nee Ensign Sinclair) a member of the "Dreadnought" Training Session, was wedded to the Ensign on June 22nd, 1925. She hails from Prince Edward Island, and has proven a splendid aide to her husband in all his endeavors.

Commandant Wells is a native of the Sea-Girt Isle, being transferred to this country following a successful term there. A fruitful sojourn in the Saint John Division preceded his appointment to Halifax II. During the past few months the Commandant has been handicapped in his work owing to the death of his dear wife, and the sickness of his little girl. He is, however, "weathering the gale." He has a firm hand on the helm, and every branch of the Work in No. II Corps is doing well under his command.

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan are in the third year of their command